

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1920

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BALL GAME ENDS IN FISTIC RIOT AT FRANKFORT

Six members of the Tinley Park Bull Frog baseball team were quite roughly handled and beaten by a crowd of infuriated fans at a ball game at Frankfort Sunday afternoon. According to the statements made by the Tinley Park players they had the Frankfort team defeated in the seventh inning with a score of 8 to 0 and that in the ninth inning when Charles Hollstein came up to bat and sent the ball way out in an adjoining corn field allowing a home run, the score then stood 10 to 0 in favor of Tinley Park and it was then that trouble broke loose. The Tinley Park players claim that they were suddenly surrounded by a crowd of infuriated fans who set out for them and started beating up the Tinley Park men without any cause as far as the Tinley boys knew of. Efforts were made to stop the uprising, but in the melee the peace makers were ignored and a free for all fight ensued resulting in many fierce fistic encounters and bruised heads. One of the Tinley Park men was chased by the infuriated fans and had to flee from the field. Much ill feeling has been engendered as a result and vows of vengeance are being made by the players and their friends. One of the Tinley Park boys was kicked quite badly and when he was kicked by a fan the fighting began.

There are various sides to the affair, but the more level headed fans and players deeply regret that such an unfortunate affair should occur. It is considered a calamity that ill feeling should be aroused between the communities just on account of the radical element of the fans and that the hatchet should be buried as no good can come of it by adding oil to the flames and keeping the trouble stirred up. These communities cannot afford to be antagonized just on account of the foolhardy action of some hot headed persons. The more sane element declares that the radical element should be held in check in the future and also to be made to realize that such incidents as witnessed Sunday harm not only the ball team, but the community as well. A good ball game is a clean, healthy sport, but when fans and players kick up a row it places a degrading and disgusting effect on the game.

Thru the excitement the Tinley Park players picked up some balls and bats belonging to the Frankfort team, but state that Frankfort can have same by calling for them.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to all relatives and friends for the kindness and sympathy shown us during our recent bereavement in the illness and death of our beloved husband and father. And also for the beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. FRED L. SCHMIDT
AND CHILDREN.

WATER TOWER INSPECTED

The village water tower was inspected Monday by F. C. Ames of the erection department of the Chicago Bridge & Iron Company who erected the tower quite a number of years ago. Mr. Ames found the tower in good condition.

HOLD MISSION FESTIVAL

The annual Mission Festival was celebrated at the Bachelor Grove Lutheran church. The Rev. Mr. Greve was assisted by two other out of town ministers. A large number attended these services.

The Tinley Park Bull Frogs will play a Washington Heights team on the local diamond Sunday afternoon.

Rev. A. Ladwig, pastor of the German Methodist church who has been ill for sometime is improving though slowly. Students have been supplying the pulpit during his illness.

FRED L. SCHMIDT CALLED HOME

Mr. Fred L. Schmidt peacefully passed away at 9:30 o'clock Thursday morning, July 15, 1920 at the family home near Midlothian, after a lingering illness of about 2 years, although he was only confined to his room a few weeks. He was a patient sufferer and all that loving hands and medical skill could do for him proved of no avail. He reached the age of 82 years, 4 months and 11 days.

Mr. Schmidt was born in Hanover, Germany, March 4, 1838 and came to this country with his parents when 6 years of age. They located near Chicago where he grew to manhood.

On April 16, 1871 he was united in marriage to Margaret Meyer of Tinley Park, Illinois. They went to live on a farm where the deceased had lived before his marriage and where they have since resided. To this union 10 children were born, 6 sons and 4 daughters all of whom survive. Besides his widow and 10 children he leaves to mourn his loss, one sister, Mrs. Emma McNulty of Los Angeles, California, 18 grand children and a host of other relatives and friends. The deceased was a life long member of the Lutheran church. He was a devout Christian and a kind and loving husband and father, and respected by all who knew him.

The funeral services were held at the Lutheran church Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, the Reverend Wickemeyer and Carl Dormann officiating. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. Interment was made in the Lutheran cemetery.

No church services will be held at the German Methodist church on the first of August on account of the annual camp meeting being held at Sandwich, Illinois.

Mrs. Andrew Walk, Mrs. Tony Schlauser and Mrs. Martin Walk of Sigel, Illinois who attended the funeral of their uncle, Fred L. Schmidt returned to their home Wednesday morning.

While Arthur Schoeneck was returning from work at Blue Island on Saturday night in company with five other workmen in an auto they were run into by a big truck. The auto was overturned and all were bruised. Mr. Schoeneck being injured on his arm. The auto truck was also overturned in the ditch.

WITH THE MARLEY PEOPLE

Mrs. Walter Paddock of Lockport was a guest at the C. F. Haley home over Sunday.

Marion Barney has gone to Manitoba, Canada to visit his brother Vincent Barney.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holm of Worth were guests at the Sass and Lauffer home Sunday.

Andrew Frank and daughter of Chicago visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storm the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hampel of Worth visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Handorf, Sr., Sunday.

Miss Florence Casson of Pontiac is enjoying her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Casson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wittenkeller of Lockport visited with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Homering over Sunday.

The lawn social given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Frazier last Friday evening was well attended. Fifteen dollars were cleared.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Spiess entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. John Hansen, Jr., of Chicago Heights over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ward and children have returned to their home in Gary, Indiana after visiting a week with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gorham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swartz entertained the latter's parents Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Klotz of Lockport and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dawson and Frank Hansen of Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blodgett and daughters Ruth and Dora, Wallace Morrison and Louis Worst of Lockport motored to Chicago Sunday and visited with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith.

MOKENA PASTOR RECEIVES CALL TO NEW CHARGE

Rev. W. J. Kemnitz, pastor of the local Immanuel Lutheran church has received a call the past week to the pastorate of the Lutheran church at Hampshire and Burlington, Illinois. The call will be considered by the local church at a special meeting to be held after the afternoon services on August 15th. All members of the congregation and all who take an interest in the Lutheran church in Mokena are requested to be present.

READY FOR BAND CONCERTS

The Mokena public will soon be given the opportunity of having a regular weekly band concert as the new band stand in the village park is about completed and the first of a series of open air concerts is scheduled for a week from Friday night. The band boys have been active in building the stand, but the work has been allowed to rest on a few of the willing workers who feel that there should be co-operation on the part of those interested and that all should take a hold of the work and not leave it all for a few active workers to do it all.

TAKES UP SCHOOL WORK

Ernest G. Tonn who has been in the employ of the Rock Island at Hamilton Park, resigned his position Thursday in order to take up a fine position as instructor of a boys school at Riverside. Mr. and Mrs. Tonn left Sunday evening to enter on the new position. They expect to retain their home for the present at least. The new position pays a good salary and gives Mr. Tonn a chance for advancement. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Tonn wish them much success in their new undertaking.

CALLED TO BEDSIDE OF WIFE

Jacob Shattley, Rock Island yard master at Mokena has returned from Streator where he was recently called by the illness of his wife. She is improving nicely and is now out of the hospital. Mrs. Shattley is also well known here having resided here quite a number of years.

TO EXHIBIT AT STATE FAIR

Messrs. Carl and Edwin Hirsch are making plans to exhibit their fancy bred hogs at the State Fair next month. They have one dandy hog which now weighs over 800 lbs. They received a fancy thoroughbred pig from Claridon, Iowa Tuesday. The porker cost \$300.00.

FARM CHANGES HANDS

Albert Cappel has purchased the Tom Clyde farm west of town. He will take possession next spring. Mr. Clyde will locate on a farm near Elwood.

HAYRACK PARTY

The members of the C. I. C. class of the Mokena Methodist church enjoyed a hay rack ride party Thursday night, the party winding up at the L. G. Bruder home where a delightful time was enjoyed.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Miss Rilla Fellows of Chicago has been a guest at the W. R. Lynk home this week.

Andrew Wachter and family who are spending their vacation in Michigan expect to return this week.

W. H. Bechstein local grain dealer has enlarged his office space by building an addition to the old quarters.

Born on Friday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cooper, a daughter. Mrs. Cooper formerly was Miss Jennie Liess.

The new increase in the village water rates from 20 cents per one thousand gallons to 27 cents per one thousand gallons is being charged on this quarter's water bills. The minimum rate for three months is fixed at \$1.75 cents.

IMMANUEL LUTH. CHURCH NOTES

There will be no divine services at the Immanuel Lutheran church August first, the congregation being invited to attend the Mission Festival at the Lutheran church in Orland. Services 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. August 8th the young, but energetic student, D. Henning from Chicago will occupy the pulpit.

August 15th The Immanuel church will observe its annual Mission Festival. German services at 10:00 a. m., English services at 2:30 p. m. The speakers will be The Rev. N. H. Feddersen and G. Elbert from Hammond, Indiana.

Mrs. E. Lynch of Joliet has been visiting with Mokena friends.

Oat cutting has started. The quality is good. Wheat has also been cut the past week.

Miss Agnes Carrol of Chicago visited with Miss Edna Schumbl Saturday and Sunday.

Erhardt Oswald, Jr., is expecting to move into his new home the forepart of next month.

The Hentsch & Hellmuth garage and the Hacker real estate office have been newly painted the past week.

A carload of mine props have been hauled here from the old Judge Marshall timber land for shipment to the mines.

Dr. and Mrs. Teter of Chicago visited with Mokena friends the past week. Dr. Teter is a former Mokena physician.

Eric Lind of Portland, Oregon arrived here the past week to visit his brother Alfred who is quite ill at the John Erickson home.

Preston Hird, former manager of the local plant of the Bowman Dairy Company, is seriously ill in a Chicago hospital. He has been confined to the hospital for three months.

F. C. Ames of the erection department of the Chicago Bridge and Iron Company inspected the local village water tower Monday and reported it in first class shape. A coat of paint was suggested.

The village board met in monthly session on Wednesday night. Plans for the annual appropriation bill to be passed at the next meeting were discussed. A letter was read from the superintendent of the Rock Island railroad in regards to placing a flagman at the school house crossing. The official stated in his communication that the matter would be investigated.

The downward trend of things affecting the high cost of living has evidently begun with the grain market. Corn has dropped 60 cents per bushel and oats are down to 65 cents per bushel. Gluten has dropped \$10 per ton, selling now at \$64 per ton the first part of the week. It is said that the drops mentioned are indicative of other drops that are to come. Let us hope these drops will come soon.

A team of horses hitched to a hay rack loaded with lumber ran away Tuesday morning starting from the Peter Spiess place where their owner John Kohl had left them for a moment. Rev. W. J. Kemnitz and little daughter Ruth were coming along the side walk in front of the John Liess place just as the horses were tearing down the street and were in the path of the horses who were heading for the sidewalk, but Mr. Kohl who ran after the team managed to pick up the dragging lines and stirred the horses into a tree on the opposite side of the street. The wagon tongue was broken and one of the horses was cut on one hind leg.

Frankfort

The Frankfort base ball team will play the Manhattan team at Frankfort Sunday afternoon. A good game is promised.

There will be no services at the Methodist church the last two Sundays in August on account of the New Lenox Camp Meeting.

One day last week 24 young women clad in kakai suits who were driving new autos from an eastern automobile factory to western states, stopped here for a few hours. They were the center of attraction.

FRANKFORT TWP. TO LET CONTRACT FOR HARD ROAD

A contract will be let by the Highway Commissioner of Frankfort township next Wednesday morning, August 4th at the Mokena State Bank at 10:30 o'clock for building one mile of hard road to connect up with Marley as voted on.

The hard road building proposition is a very difficult one at the present time according to County Supt. of Highways, Will H. Smith. In the first place stone is hard to get, also cars. The penitentiary stone has been shut off and the regular stone companies are asking \$1.10 per ton for crushed stone to which must be added 50 cents per ton for freight. The largest item of expense however in road building is labor.

Recently bids were received by the town of Green Garden for building 1 mile of hard road and one bid received was for \$13,000 for building only one mile. A few years ago it was considered an enormous price if a mile of hard road cost over the sum of \$2,000 to construct.

The present coal situation is making its effect felt on transportation and in the opinion of the county superintendent hard road work in the county ought to be sidetracked until next spring when the stone and transportation situation may be in a better condition. Even the state highway department is laying off men now on account of lack of material. At present the county outfit is engaged in repairing the Lincoln highway between Frankfort and New Lenox which has been greatly in need of repairs for sometime.

WHAT CAN BE DONE

The past week a business man of Manteno was in town and told of a highly interesting way in which the business people of Manteno drew the public to the town. After the closing of the stores in the evening was enforced, business men got together and organized a band of 40 pieces. It was then proposed to have free concerts each week. A band stand costing \$1,000.00 was next in order. At this point the business men felt the expense was getting to great so they decided to let the public in on a scheme whereby all could help toward providing something from which the whole community would derive a benefit. Accordingly a gigantic auction sale was arranged for. All the farmers for miles about were interested in the project and they donated poultry and live stock and farm products. The business people all gave something and when the day of the sale came the receipts were enough to pay for the band's instruments and for the band stand beside. After this a big parade was staged and hundreds of people were drawn to the town. The business people find that this was one of the best investments they ever made as it yielded big returns in increased business.

John Kohlhaugen returned Saturday from a trip to Aurelia, Iowa. Mr. Kohlhaugen reports that the crop outlook is fine. Early oats are not so good, being short, but the later oats are excellent. Corn is going to be a bumper crop and it is estimated will yield 60 bushels to the acre and better.

The farmers are using auto trucks very extensively. Mr. Kohlhaugen related an incident where a farmer hauled a carload of hogs to town a distance of 11 miles in one day. of course three trips were found necessary.

A Mr. Zump, one time resident of this section who owns a section of land near Aurelia, sold 120 acres with the old homestead buildings on it for \$410 per acre. All farm land in that section is selling from \$410 to \$420 per acre. Rent of farm land is as high as \$15 per acre.

The hired men are provided with their own cars same as they used to be supplied with a horse and buggy and get \$100 per month salary.

Orland Man Meets Death By Drowning

The whole community was greatly shocked and saddened Sunday night July 25th by a telegram announcing the death of Orrin Martin, son of Asa Martin of Orland. He was taken with the cramps while swimming. He was expecting to make a visit home in one week, and his family was making great plans for his visit.

He has held a position for the past year in a packing establishment in St. Joe, Missouri, and was living with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Inness.

The funeral was held in the Orland Methodist church, the Rev. Chas. Brown preaching the sermon. Mr. Orrin Martin was a splendid young man who was well liked by all who knew him and will be greatly missed. The community wishes to extend their sincere sympathy to the deeply bereaved relatives.

HOLD FAMILY RE-UNION

There was a large family re-union at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Loebe, Sunday, July 25. There were fifty-nine guests present as follows: From Blue Island: Mr. and Mrs. Emory Pronger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mahaffay and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dunning and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bennett and family, From Michigan: Mrs. Bosworth and daughter, From Western Springs: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lane and family, From Palos Park: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mahaffay and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Traub and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Mahaffay and family, Mr. Winslow Mahaffay, From Orland: Mr. and Mrs. John Loebe and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Loebe and son.

GEORGE GEE NEW CASHIER

George Gee, Jr., has been elected by the Executive Committee of the Orland State Bank to the position of assistant cashier. Mr. Gee has accepted and began his initial work on last Saturday under the direction of A. C. Kay, the cashier. Mr. Kay will return to his work as station agent for the Wabash. Congratulations are due the Executive Committee for their wisdom in the choice of Mr. Gee for this responsible position and Mr. Gee for his acceptance of such a fine opportunity.

LET CONTRACT FOR BANK BLDG.

The Orland State Bank officials have let the contract for the construction of the new bank building to Harry Phillips of Oak Lawn who was the lowest bidder. The building is to be of brick and is to be quite an imposing structure and will be right up to date in every detail. It is to be completed in two months. Construction work will start the forepart of August. The building is to be located on the lot south of the Schmaedke store.

TO HOLD QUARTERLY MEETING

Dr. Polemus H. Swift, District Superintendent of the Chicago Southern District, will hold the fourth quarterly meeting and conference on next Sunday morning, August 1st. Dr. Swift will give communion and preach at 10:30 a. m., and the quarterly conference will be held at the close of this service. Members and friends are invited to commune.

RESIGNS AS CASHIER

A. C. Kay the first cashier of the Orland State Bank has resigned his position to become effective Aug. 1st. Mr. Kay will take up his old position as local agent for the Wabash railroad, succeeding W. R. Swille.

J. A. Cleveland is the owner of a new Dort automobile.

Mr. David Agate and family and Mrs. Brown were calling on Fred Waterman and family in Berger on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Mitchell of Worth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell just before they left for a two weeks stay in Detroit.

Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

THE SLEEPING PORCH

THE sleeping porch is something which is added to a house in order to provide more room for fresh air and feet. Every night during the heated term thousands of new, expensive sleeping porches are crowded with feet which protrude carelessly from the coverlets, instead of having to be run-out of a hall bedroom window in the effort to cool off. All over the middle West, at this time of the year, myriad number of faithful feet wearing patent corn pads are led into

put hundreds of hard-earned dollars into a capacious, hard pine sleeping porch and allow it to stand idle and collect dust and autumn leaves. It is equally sad to see a large family troop into one of those porous porches on the first hot evening and discover that the beds have not been made up since the 31st of the preceding August. This causes much discontent on the part of husbands who were led to expect different treatment prior to the wedding morn.

Some enthusiasts use the sleeping porch the year around, retiring in the dead of winter with a soapstone, a set of earlars, a fur boa and four pairs of woolen underwear. This gives them plenty of fresh air and also encourages the growth of the unobtrusive chilblain. After a while they get so accustomed to it that they can remove one layer of underwear and substitute a hotwater bag, located in the small of the back. Those who think that all of the heroes and heroines were in the European war should try this next winter for one week, and jot down their impressions after coming out of the hospital.

(Copyright.)

Vancouver Island has no navigable streams.

LAST NIGHT'S DREAMS

—WHAT THEY MEAN

SHROUDS.

A PERSON unfamiliar with dream lore might wake up after dreaming of a shroud with a feeling that he had seen an evil omen and be, consequently, depressed in spirits. He would be quite wrong. A shroud may not be altogether a pleasant thing to see in one's dreams, but it is accounted by nearly all the soothsayers to be a favorable omen to dream of that gruesome object. For one thing such a dream signifies that you are to inherit some money. It is true, though, say the wise ones, that seeing a shroud in a dream is a warning to the dreamer to take better care of his health or he will have a fit of illness which will interfere with his business. But it is merely a tendency to illness which is predicted and not illness itself. If you are careful of your health your business will prosper and your fortune increase.

If you dream that you see a shroud removed from a dead person you might wake up with a fright at the ghastly sight. But really there would be no evil omen in the dream which would call for any worrying. The worst that it could mean would be that you are going to have some little strife and contention with a person with whom

you least expected to have trouble. But the difficulty will be of short duration; you will get the best of the argument and all will be smooth sailing again. In looking over many hundreds, or rather thousands, of dream interpretations which have been handed down from generation to generation it is found that the saying "Dreams go by contraries" does not apply so frequently as is generally supposed. But the dream of a shroud is one of the cases where it does. So cheer up if you have this disagreeable dream. Think of the coming legacy and the flourishing of your business.

(Copyright.)

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

WHEN NELLIE'S ON THE JOB.

The bright spots in my life are when the servant quits the place. Although that grim disturbance brings a frown on Nellie's face; The week between the old girl's reign and entry of the new Is one that's filled with happiness and comfort through and through. The charm of living's back again—a charm that servants rob—I like the home, I like the meals, when Nellie's on the job.

There's something in a servant's ways, however fine they be, That has a cold and distant touch and frets the soul of me. The old home never looks so well, as in that week or two That we are servantless and Nell has all the work to do. There is a sense of comfort then that makes my pulses throb And home is as it ought to be when Nellie's on the job.

Think not that I'd deny her help or grudge the servant's pay, When one departs we try to get another right away. I merely state the simple fact that no such joys I've known As in those few brief days at home when we've been left alone. There is a gentleness that seems to soothe this selfish elf And oh, I like to eat those meals that Nellie gets herself!

You cannot buy the gentle touch that mother gives the place, No servant girl can do the work with just the proper grace. And though you hired the queen of cooks to fashion your croquettes Her meals would not compare with those your loving comrade gets. So, though the maid has quit again and she is moved to sob, The old home's at its finest now, for Nellie's on the job.

(Copyright by Edgar A. Guest.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Indian turnip

Brain Youth

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

SOMEONE has given to us the striking sentence: "To the young, Nature does nothing but give; from the old she does nothing but take away." Your brain is the only Power in your entire body that may not age.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain. To your Brain your Will may say: "Life at its longest is but like the looking back and reviewing of a single day." For Youth never returns to your muscles and to your bones and to your arteries—but Youth trots along with your Brain—if your Will says so.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain. William E. Gladstone, past eighty, chopping down trees, translating the Classics anew, tramping the fields and solving mysteries—stands out as one of the most striking examples of those who kept their Brains young as their bodies grew old.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain. It is interest that puts Youth into your Brain and drives away age. Just so long as you are interested in the things you are doing, just so long work will grow upon you, strengthening your loyalty and enthusiasm and every ounce of your effort.

Keep Youth alive in Your Brain.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

by Nellie Maxwell

"Is something great to be a queen, And bend a kingdom to a woman's will; To be a mother such as mine, I ween, Is something better and more noble still."
—May Riley Smith.

Summer Salads.

With head lettuce in every garden and an abundance of the leaf lettuce, peas, onions, and other crisp flavor vegetables, one need never want for salad material.

A salad bowl of crisp fresh lettuce served with French, mayonnaise, Thousand Island dressing, or even the common variety of boiled dressing, makes a palatable salad.

A small bed of mustard (the small black-seeded variety) makes a most excellent salad plant and a fine dish of greens. The leaves may be picked and served alone with salad dressing or mixed with lettuce. The pungent taste and good flavor is most appetizing. Added finely minced to any vegetable salad from potatoes to peas, it adds to the flavor.

Cherry Conserve.

Cover pitted cherries with good vinegar and let stand overnight. Pour off the vinegar and add to the cherries an equal weight of sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved. Place in a jar covered with cloth and plate and keep in a cool place.

Tomato and Cucumber Salad.

Arrange overlapping slices of peeled and uniformly sliced tomatoes on a chop plate. Alongside of the tomatoes arrange peeled sliced cucumbers. Garnish with lettuce or parsley and serve with the dressing passed in a bowl.
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MILITANT MARY

I've tried to be an altruist, but in life's grilling SCHOOL I've learned that folks don't understand. THEY THINK I'M JUST A FOOL!
—E. FitzHugh.



BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

PROFILES

WHEN a girl tells me her profile is bad looking, I usually tell her to change the way she does her hair. This is the simplest, easiest way to improve the appearance of the side face. Indeed, the way the hair is arranged makes a tremendous difference in the profile. A thin face can be made to seem more rounded if the hair is pulled over the face, a high forehead can be eliminated by pulling the hair down nearer the brows, a prominent

a perfect face can stand the severe style, while a fat face needs the hair soft around the edges and fluffed only a trifle.

Of course, a deformed face can be improved by neoplasine treatments. And a profile that shows the mouth line out of harmony, can be improved by dental treatments. But a rearrangement of the hair will do wonders in many cases.

(Copyright.)

Off Again, On Again
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN
(Copyright.)

HEAD-ON-THE-HAND PICTURE.

When he had his picture taken with his head upon his hand, We were good and proud of Billy—he was looking something grand! He had started in to college and was tagged for father's frat, Or some other great achievement quite as wonderful as that. So we were impressed with Billy and were proud to beat the band. When he had his picture taken with his head upon his hand.

That is, all we kids felt that way. Father seemed to like it less. For he said, "Good Lord!" when shown it, and he seemed in deep distress. Mother grinned a bit and giggled, and somehow it wasn't joy Of the kind we had expected, for the honor of her boy. And she said, "Remember, father?" "Yes," he said, "I cannot stand To recall MY picture taken with my head upon my hand!"

About Advertising.

Advertising is what nothing was ever sold without.

If a loaf of bread is sold to a tramp who managed to glom onto a fitney, it had been advertised by the tramp's hunger and by somebody who told the "bo" where the bakery was.

Or by the window of the bakery itself.

There isn't a human being who doesn't believe in advertising.



The Hair Frequently Changes the Appearance of the Profile.

nose looks best if the hair is fluffed softly around the face, a small nose is made to seem larger if the knot of the hair comes opposite it.

By studying various arrangements, using the hand mirror and dresser mirror to get the side view, you can find for yourself the best way of fixing the hair for your own profile. Only



LASSA week I am mad worse as my friend Tony when he smashes his hand weath hammer on da section seexa years ago. I maka da mind up mebbe I shoota little hole een one guy I no lika veyda mooch. I go een da store for buy da gun and da man say no can sella weethout permish.

I say "all right, I geeva you permish, how moocha ees cost?" But he say no can do data way. He say I gotta getta permish from chief po-leecman and tella wot for wanta gun and wot I am gonna shoot.

I tink ees too moocha red tape, chew da rag monkey beezness for shoota hole een jusa one guy. Eef was gonna shoota fiva, seeva hundred, meebbe ees all right for getta permish, I dunno.

But anyway I am pretty mad for dat guy I lika to shoot. I gotta acquaint weeth heem longa time ago, but I no lika hees beezness how he maka da leeving. Every day he stoppa me on da street and say, "Hello, Pietro, how you today?"

I say, "Oh, I feela greata stuff; how you feel?" Den he say, "I am alla right, Pietro, but you sure no looka well. Wot's matter, you seek leetle bit?"

"You know every day dat son-of-a-gun talka weeth me sama way. Alla time he ees try make me getta seek, looka seek or feela seek, I dunno wheecha one. I no care ver mooch till other day when I learna something wat almost maka me seek for straighta goods. I deescover dat guy ees sella coffins one mont and tomb-stones nexta month."

So righta way I declda eef shoota heem ees good idee. Eef I letta heem leevve mebbe someday he stoppa me and wanta talka BEEZNESS. Wot you tink?

What the Sphinx Said.

By Newton Newkirk.



"An apple a day keeps the doctor away," but three little rascally green apples in one small boy's tummy have been known to bring Doc and hope."

Snakes Don't Need Drink.

The only animals living in very dry places which seem able to do entirely without drink are reptiles.

If he really doesn't, he had better commit suicide.

And that will give him a lot of publicity that nobody can cash in on.

The man who claims not to believe in advertising is a—well, let somebody else say it.

This boob is anxious for everybody to tell other people that his place is a good one to trade.

But he won't give the advertiser anything for telling the other folks. He is a something-for-nothing tightwad.

The man who puts on good clothes advertises his own respectability, and expects results in the shape of the respect of others.

The man who dresses poorly because of necessity or purposely, advertises his poverty and expects results in other people's help or contempt.

In fact, every honest person wants advertising.

Only dishonest people are afraid of it, and they get it anyway.

PRICILLA DEAN



Pricilla Dean, another of the popular "movie" stars, a short time ago the winner of a beauty contest conducted on the western coast, has been in the pictures but three years. She has risen steadily until today she ranks among America's leading moving picture stars.



MR. FOX THE WINNER

MR. BLACK FOX who has been having some interesting experiences with an old witch, in which his desire to be changed into a turkey at will got him into some bad predicaments, one of which resulted in his being changed into a frog, is happy once more now that he is a fox again. He had promised the witch to bring some stones from a pool; he forgot to make good his promises; seeing there was no other way out of the middle he concluded it was best to do as he promised and he brought the stone to the witch, carrying it in his mouth.

The Witch smiled when she saw the stone. "This is one of many which



I want," she said. "Hop away for another wish you wish your own form again."

Back and forth, back and forth each day went the poor Frog, hopping all night for a long time, and then one night just as the Frog was taking a stone from the pool up came from the bottom a terrible rumbling noise.

Up to the top of the pool went the Frog, but he held the stone, although he was badly frightened, but when he saw the head of a big Dragon, with two tongues and four eyes, loom up from the middle of the pool, "splash!" went the stone into the water, and Froggie hopped behind a stone more dead than alive.

"My son, my son," said some one, and when the Frog looked out there was the old witch holding out her long, lean arms to the Dragon, who still stood in the pool.

"Mother!" bellowed the creature. "You have saved me, I wonder?" said the Witch. "I promised to give him back his shape again, but perhaps he would rather be a Frog than a Fox, so let us go home."

It did not take the Frog long to hop out and show himself, though he took good care to keep out of the Dragon's reach.

"Madam Witch, I have kept my word this time; give me back my own shape!" he pleaded.

"Oh, there you are, you miserable lit-

tle cheat," said the old Witch. "You shall have your wish, for you have saved my son, who was imprisoned under the pool by an Ogre and could not be released until one by one the stones of his prison were removed.

"If you had kept your promise the first time you came to me you would have had your first request granted and been able to change yourself into a turkey and back to your own form when you wished, but you tried to deceive me and I used you then to gain my ends."

"But I was afraid of being drowned," whined the Frog. "I would have been obliged each day to dive for the stone you wanted."

"You could have asked a frog to bring it to you," said the Witch. "I could not get a real frog to do that for me, because they all are in the power of the Water Ogre, who lives down deep in the pool, but for you they would have done it and not asked questions."

"I did not think of that," was the reply.

"No, you thought only of getting something for nothing," said the Witch. "Let this be a lesson to you and do not try to be sly and deceitful with a Witch again."

She touched the Frog with her cane, and, without stopping, Black Fox, "no appeared at once in place of the poor, suffering frog, ran off through the woods with leaps and bounds.

Never again did he seek out a Witch or think about the Fairies. He was satisfied with his own shape and never wished to change even for a minute.

(Copyright.)

CROSBY'S KIDS



PRETTY INSECTS COST MILLIONS

Butterfly Does Immense Damage
to Alfalfa Fields of Different
Western States.

STRIP LEAVES FROM PLANTS

Chickens, Turkeys and Many Birds De-
stroy Worms During Feeding
Stage—Bollworm Devours Both
Worms and Pupa.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-
ment of Agriculture.)

"What a beautiful creature!" exclaimed a farm visitor, indicating a gorgeous yellow butterfly which had alighted upon a nearby shrub and now raised and lowered his black-edged wings in slow, graceful palpitations. The insect appeared to be the very spirit of the hot summer day; his colors were the colors and shades of brilliant sunshine and the deepest, blackest shadow, set in a delightful contrast; and its will was the will of the breeze that stirred the broad alfalfa meadows beyond the garden, where host and guest had retired to enjoy the shade.

Appreciation Dampened.

"Beautiful—yes," responded the rancher, "but my appreciation is somewhat dampened by the knowledge that the pretty creature costs the alfalfa growers of Arizona and California about \$1,000,000 a year. What this butterfly costs in other states—Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and others—I'm unable to say, but it must be an immense sum. Rather a high price to pay for beauty, isn't it? We could endow a good many art galleries with that sum; we could beautify our schools and hang Rembrandts in every classroom, if there were enough of them to go around. We could bring thousands of the city children out into the fresh air and sunshine, if we had the price of that yellow fellow and his mate."

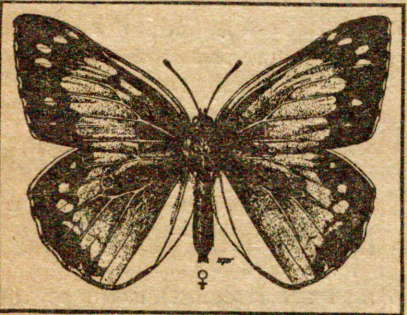
"How does he accomplish all this?" asked the interested listener. "It's a harsh indictment to lay against a creature so apparently lacking in malice. Tell me about him; where does he come from; how does he live, and what are his peculiarities?"

The rancher rose, stepped through the hedge, and came back with a handful of alfalfa, freshly pulled from the nearby field.

"You can find out all you wish to know from Farmers' Bulletin 1094, just published by the United States department of agriculture, but I think we have his life history and a catalogue of his crimes in this bunch of herbage."

"Here's the egg," he continued, indicating a tiny, brownish, elongated object upon the upper side of an alfalfa leaf. "That's the first stage, and is interesting only because the female butterfly lays from 200 to 500 of them in her lifetime. It has been estimated that if all the eggs of a single female butterfly hatched—and there were no losses in the progeny, or in their eggs or young—this first butterfly would be grandmother to 3,000,000,000 insects before the end of the summer."

"Fortunately for us an insect parasite destroys a good many of the eggs."



Alfalfa Caterpillar—Female in Adult or Butterfly Stage.

Here's a ruined egg—it's black, you see, instead of brown; the parasite has been there.

Million-Dollar Damage.

"Next is the larva, or worm stage; and it is this form that the alfalfa caterpillar does the million-dollar damage. A number of these worms will strip most of the leaves from a crop in a very short time. Here is a small worm evidently just hatched, and here on this bud is a larger one. Note the green color of its body and the white stripe down each side. He is nearly an inch long and has made his growth by gorging upon the tender leaves and terminal buds of my alfalfa. Wherever there is an unusually large number of these worms, they will eat the stems, too, but their favorite food is the tender portion of the plant."

"While in this stage, the larva is victim of many conditions and is preyed upon by many creatures. A fly lays its eggs upon the worm. These hatch into grubs which penetrate and kill their host. Chickens, turkeys and many birds destroy the worm during the feeding stage."

"Moisture and a hot, heavy atmosphere will induce the spread of a disease among the worms. See, here are worms just afflicted with the disease—note the lighter color of their skins and their sluggish movements. In a few hours they'll die and decompose into a black decaying mass. You can understand why alfalfa hay loses its feeding value if it is heavily improp-

nated with these corpses—the animals don't like the flavor.

"But the conditions that foster this disease are valuable in controlling the pest. Upon irrigated farms, water may be turned into the field to provide moisture which, with the heat, will start the plague and kill the worms."

"From this stage the worm enters the pupa period. He spins no cocoon, as many caterpillars do, but hangs himself, head up, among the stems and swings in a little loop of silk, like a steeple-jack—see this chap!"

"You've heard of the bollworm—so injurious to corn and cotton? He comes to our aid in the fight against the alfalfa caterpillar, and, by one of those queer natural compensations, does us a favor by devouring both worms and pupa. Odd, isn't it?"

Lay Eggs All Summer.

"Unless the worm is destroyed, the butterfly you have admired emerges from the pupa in a few days and begins to lay eggs to establish a new cycle. This goes on all summer."

"Control is accomplished by cutting alfalfa close and clean. We clear out our fence corners and ditches, and co-operate with our neighbors in clearing their land. This leaves no shelter for the caterpillar to live in from one alfalfa crop to the next, and the few which do survive find food mighty scarce, and many perish of starvation."

"Disking with a harrow over the meadows after a crop has been moved destroys many of the insects in the egg, worm or pupa stage. Besides killing



A Parasite of the Alfalfa Caterpillar.

the insects which are preparing to ravage the next crop, the diskings process, as every one knows, is a mighty good thing for the alfalfa.

"We also use a brush drag well weighted and run it over the alfalfa meadows after the diskings is done. The drag gets into the hollows and crevices where the harrow has not touched and crushes the insect in whatever stage it finds him. Even if the first cut has been ruined by the pest, these methods of irrigation and cultivation will insure the reduction of the caterpillar in time to save the next cutting from his attacks."

"These methods are recommended by the department of agriculture, and we hope to prevent most of the annual loss caused by the activities of yonder butterfly."

BEST PRACTICE WITH CLOVER

Crop Should Be Cut When Seed Is in
Dough—Chaff Makes Good Bed-
ding for Stock.

The clover should be cut when the seed is in the dough, and when well cured raked up early in the morning and put under cover. It is the practice with some growers to let the clover after it is cut remain in the swath for several weeks; there is a loss of seed if the weather should be wet. The better method is after the clover is well cured to haul to barn or barrack and have the seed hulled out when the weather is cold and dry. The clover chaff makes excellent bedding for stock. It is a good practice to top-dress the grain with the chaff.

INFESTATION OF HESSIAN FLY

As Result of Many Wheat Growers
Planting Too Early Last Fall
Outbreak Is Likely.

A shortage of farm labor and unfavorable weather conditions at planting time combined to influence many wheat growers in planting their grain too early last fall. This has resulted in a heavy infestation of Hessian fly in about all of the early planted wheat of last fall.

Unless winter wheat growers can be induced to unite in a concerted movement to observe the approved methods of combating the Hessian fly during the summer and fall of 1920, it seems that a disastrous general outbreak of the pest very probably will occur in 1921.

SPLENDID GARDEN RESULTS

Attractive Place Where All Space Is
Devoted to Cultivated Crops Dur-
ing Entire Season.

It is simply wonderful what a common farm garden of rich soil will grow in one season if all of the soil is kept busy all the time. Where all the space is run to cultivated crops through the growing season the garden is an attractive place, and no part of it becomes hard and baked in dry weather, as where patches are neglected after the first short crops have been harvested.

VEGETABLES NEED NITROGEN

Large Amounts Required by Cabbage,
Collards, Lettuce, Etc., Grown
for Foliage.

Vegetables that are grown for their foliage, as cabbage, collards, lettuce, spinach, etc., need large amounts of nitrogen. Vegetables that produce large quantities of seed, but little foliage, need mostly phosphorus. An example is the tomato.

FARM POULTRY

BREAK FOWL OF BROODINESS

Hen Should Be Confined to Small Coop
Raised Off Ground, Preferably
With Slat Bottom.

When hens become broody, they should be "broken up" as quickly as possible, for the sooner this is done the sooner they will resume laying. To break a hen of broodiness she should be confined to a small coop raised off the ground, preferably with a slat bottom. Give her plenty of water to drink; she may be fed or not, as desired. Not much difference will be found in the time required to break her of broodiness, whether she is fed or made to fast. United States department of agriculture poultry specialists say. Usually from three to six days' confinement will break her, but some hens require 10 to 12 days.

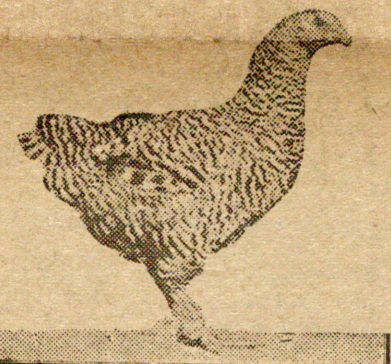
The broody hen will be recognized by her inclination to stay on the nest at night, the ruffling of her feathers and her picking at anyone who approaches her, and by the clucking noise she makes. The fact that her broodiness has been broken up can be recognized by the disappearance of these symptoms.

POULTRY FOR GENERAL FARM

Hen Is Main Dependence for Increas-
ing Meat Supply—Farmer Must
Determine for Himself.

The hen, first and last, is the main dependence for increasing the supply of white meat and eggs on a farm, but she requires the aid of turkeys, guineas, geese, and ducks just as, on a dairy farm, the cow requires the aid of pigs, sheep, and goats. The setting of the standard at 100 hens per farm is safe, but no such arbitrary standard can be set for the other kinds of poultry, say the poultry specialists of the United States department of agriculture.

The small farm, with grain fields of neighboring farms in proximity to the barn and dooryard, would, perhaps, be better without turkeys. The farm through which no streams run and which has no large pond would perhaps be better without ducks. But the circumscribed farm on which turkeys would be a disadvantage may be well supplied with streams and ponds so that ducks would be unusually profitable, and the farm that has no streams and ponds may have large range for turkeys. Each farm family will have to determine for itself what



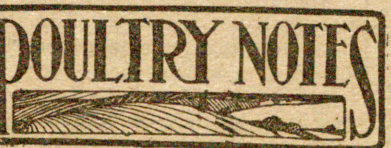
Barred Plymouth Rock Is Excellent
for Eggs and Meat.

poultry can be profitably kept in addition to 100 hens, bearing in mind always that an adequate number should be kept of all kinds for which free range can be found.

FOOD SUPPLY FOR CHICKENS

Mineral, Nitrogenous and Carbon-
aceous Constituents Should Be
Furnished for Hens.

In supplying feed to fowls, there are three kinds of constituents which should be present in certain fairly well fixed proportions if the desired results are to be obtained most economically. These constituents are mineral, nitrogenous, and carbonaceous, all of which are contained in corn, wheat, oats, and barley, but not in the right proportions to give the greatest egg yield. In addition, some animal feed and green feed should be supplied.—United States Department of Agriculture.



Keep the nests clean; provide one
nest for every four hens.

Chicken mites are one of the causes
of the high cost of eggs.

A fine thing for warm weather is
either skim milk or buttermilk.

Sell, kill or confine all male birds
as soon as the hatching season is
over.

A good cockerel generally is worth
all the cost and a poor bird is dear
at any price.

If you do not care about having
meat for the table and want chickens
for eggs only, choose the White Leg-
horns or Anconas.

It is a good plan to give the poultry
house a good coat of whitewash at
least once a year; sometimes it will
be advisable to whitewash it twice a
year, fall and spring.

IN OLD COOMASSIE

West African Town Not Always
A Quiet Spot.

Considered Thoroughly Up to Date
Today, It Was the Scene, Twenty
Years Ago, of Grim Tragedy
of Frontier Warfare.

Marjorie and Alan Letheridge, the special correspondents of the London Daily Telegraph in West Africa, write as follows from Coomassie, capital of the British colony of Ashanti-land:

At the present day Coomassie looks more like an Indian town than any other on the coast, and it is the pride of its residents that socially it is also like India. There are real grass tennis courts, a real regimental band, and, before the war, there was the best polo team in the colony. Such it is today, and yet, only twenty years ago, the quaint little fort in the center of the town was the scene of one of the grimmest sieges of Britain's many frontier wars.

Only the fact that all eyes were turned on South Africa at that time prevented the siege of Coomassie from taking its proper place in history. But we who have experienced the inconveniences and discomforts of trekking "de luxe," and who knows how much is useful in this part of the world to make life even bearable, can appreciate somewhat the sufferings borne by the defenders of the fort and the agonizing suspense that they endured until they heard the first shots of the relieving force.

The chief commissioner of Ashanti now lives in the fort which gave its meager protection to Captain Bishop, Lieutenant Ralph and Dr. Hay, with their 125 soldiers, during those interminable weeks. One now has an evening gin and bitters on the very spot from which those three officers could see the fires of burning villages and hear the wailing of starving women and children. The Ashantis themselves seem to have shot their last bolt in the way of "frightfulness," however, and no longer rank among the brave tribes of the colony. Only one trace of the romance of the past remains.

Where is the golden stool of Ashanti? It disappeared in 1896 and has never been seen since. On it the Ashanti chiefs had sat and dispensed their own peculiar form of justice from the earliest days, and so far as is known, it is still concealed in the innermost recesses of their land. But it would be a brave European who openly attempted to track it to its hiding place, and there is just a possibility that it has been privately sold during a period of financial stress.

Kofe Karikari, the King of Ashanti in 1873, behaved in an even more sacrilegious manner. He secretly opened the mausoleum of his ancestors and robbed their bodies of the golden ornaments without which no Ashanti of any means is ever lowered into the tomb.

It would never have been discovered had not the lynx eyes of the queen-mother observed that the favorite wives of the king were inexplicably wearing rings and bracelets of antique workmanship. A little investigation and she denounced him publicly.

An admission of his guilt was the only thing left for King Kofe. He had sold the major proportion of his plunder, so he magniloquently informed his chiefs that he intended to blow himself and them up with gunpowder in order to obliterate his shame. "We are quite ready to die as you request," was their reply, "but blow yourself up first." It is perhaps superfluous to add that King Kofe did nothing of the sort.

Wood Alcohol.

The wood alcohol used in the United States is obtained chiefly from the destructive distillation of wood—hard wood, birch, maple, oak, elm and alder being those most frequently used. The chief uses to which it is put are for the denaturing of grain alcohol; for various purposes in lines of common manufacture (especially as a solvent in the preparation of shellac, varnish, dyes, etc.); as an ingredient in medical and pharmaceutical preparations; in the chemical industries and as a fuel and illuminant. Only within recent years has wood alcohol become so dangerous to life and sight. Formerly it was a dark, bad-smelling, bad-tasting fluid which no one was tempted to drink. Later a process was developed by which this color, smell and taste are removed. Wood alcohol, when purified in this way, looks, smells and tastes like grain alcohol, and may thus be easily substituted for it by unscrupulous persons.—Illinois Health News, October, 1919.

To Restore Respiration.

The method introduced by Schafer is the simplest, least injurious and most effective in restoring a person who has been rescued from drowning. "The subject is laid on the ground in a prone position, with a thickly-folded garment under his chest. The operator kneels by his side or athwart him, facing his head and placing his hands on each side over the lower ribs of the subject. He slowly throws the weight of his body forward, and thus presses upon the thorax of the subject and forces air out of the lungs; he then gradually relaxes the pressure by bringing his body up again, but without removing his hands. This is repeated regularly at the rate of 12 or 15 times a minute, until normal respiration begins, or until all hope of restoration is given up."

CAD and BELLS



A PROTEST.

For the second time and without apology the man hanging to the strap trod on the toes of the sitting passenger. Barely evading a third crushing, the latter looked up and observed mildly:

"I know, sir, that my feet were made to walk on, but that is a strictly personal privilege belonging to me."

True.

"What is your opinion of the possibility of communicating with the dead?"

"I'm not worrying much about that. But I am certain of one thing, there is a positive chance for better and kinder and happier communication with the living if we'd all make the effort."

In the Movies.

"How can you get your stars to register the various emotions?"

"Oh, it is easy. When I praise a star's acting, for instance, she registers satisfaction, contentment, joy."

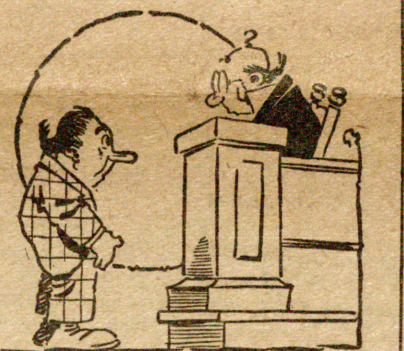
"Yes?"

"And when I give it a rap she runs the gamut of indignation, rage, despair."

Retort Courteous.

He—I suppose when all women vote, the party managers will have to put handsome men on their tickets for candidates.

She—What makes you think women will demand handsome men to vote for when you look at the kind the most of them marry?



CLEANED OUT.

Judge: Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed on you?

Prisoner: No, your honor, my lawyer took my last dollar.

A Question.

"A wise old owl sat on a limb—"
Oh, yes, we've often heard of him;
But tell us, while we pardon beg,
Did he sit on an arm or leg?"

Playing Safe.

"A fool and his money are soon parted."

"But that doesn't seem to be true of your cousin."

"No, he has sense enough to associate only with other fools."

Queer Expectations.

"That is a queer announcement of the partners in that aviation enterprise."

"What is?"

"That they expect to do a land office business."

Well Protected.

Jim—That fellow seems to escape all the small, unfortunate tricks of fate.

Sam—What do you mean?

Jim—He's able to wear a white vest and carry a fountain pen in his pocket at the same time.

Practically Intact.

"Yep, we've adapted 'King Lear' for the films."

"Alter it much?"

"Not much. Put in a couple of comedians and fixed up a happy ending, of course."—Film Fun.

At the Circus.

"What did you think of the tricks performed together by the little Shetland pony and the big Percheron?"

"It was what I would call an exhibition of mite and mane."

Ideal and Real.

"He swore that he held her image in his heart, but he didn't stand any chance."

"No?"

"No. His rival just held the girl herself in his arms."

Or So It Seemed to Him.

"What's the matter with you, Sam?"

"I think I've got infantile paralysis."

"Infantile paralysis?"

"Yessah, boss; ma arm am paralyzed from gittin' up in de night an' totin' de baby."

DO ALL MY HOUSEWORK

Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could hardly stand, says Mrs. Kwarcinski.



Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered with displacement and irregularities and I did not know what to do. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and use the Sanative Wash so I took her advice and used these remedies and cured myself. I feel fine and do all my housework which I could not do before, as I could hardly stand up and I have three healthy children. You can use this letter if you wish, for your remedy is certainly wonderful for sick, run down women."—Mrs. A. KWARCINSKI, 3627 W. Oakdale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been making women strong and well, relieving backache, nervousness, ulceration, and inflammation, weakness, displacements, irregularities and periodic pains. It has also proved invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

Women who suffer are invited to write for free and helpful advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Asking Too Much.

The Director—Remember each time you appear, you must register happiness and contentment.

The Star—How can you expect me to register continual happiness and contentment on the smallest salary of any leadin' lady on the screen?

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible antiseptic ear drum invented by Mr. A. O. Leonard, which is in reality a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear and entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of literally hundreds of people in New York City. Mr. Leonard invented this remarkable drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell that he is a deaf man. This ear drum is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information addressed to A. O. Leonard, Suite 90, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City, will be given a prompt reply.—Advertisement.

Threatening Prospect.

"How about the watch on the Rhine?"

"Well, if the Huns don't behave themselves any better than it looks now, it is going to be an alarm clock."

Yes, Hazel, if it's a woman, and the shoe pinches, she buys it.

Sure Relief



SAYS PILES ALL GONE
AND NO MORE ECZEMA

"I had eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to stop the agony. I saw your ad and got one box of Peterson's Ointment and it gave me many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now and I couldn't help but thank Peterson, for the cure is great." Miss Mary Hill, 424 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"I have had itching piles for 15 years and Peterson's is the only ointment that relieves me, besides the piles seem to have gone." A. B. Ruger, 1127 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Use Peterson's Ointment for old sores, salt rheum, chafing and all skin diseases. 35 cents. Druggists recommend it. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Thousands of Happy
Housewives in
Western Canada

are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—gave paying rent a real rest from cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms

Fertile Land at \$15 to
\$30 an Acre

—Land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—
Poultry—Dairying

are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan Canadian Government Agents



ITCH!
Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

At Mokena, Illinois

Wm. Semmler,

Editor and publisher

Entered as second-class matter October 30, 1919, at the post office at Mokena, Ill. under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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PER YEAR \$2.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.00

Friday, July 30, 1920

To Our Patrons

On and after this issue, all advertisements must be in this office not later than Tuesday noon to insure publication in the current issue. As we are very busy, advertisers will confer a favor by observing the above request.

HARDING SPEECH OF ACCEPTANCE A NEW KEYNOTE

Republican Nominee at Notification Ceremonies Discusses Problems Confronting Nation.

"HOLD HERITAGE AMERICAN NATIONALITY UNIMPAIRED"

Advocates Party Responsibility as Distinguished From Dictatorial and Autocratic Personal Rule—In Referring to League of Nations, Says We Do Not Mean to Shun a Single Responsibility of This Republic to World Civilization—Favors Protective Tariff, Merchant Marine, a Small Army, Woman Suffrage and National Budget.

Marion, O. (Special).—Warren G. Harding was officially notified of his nomination as the Republican candidate for the presidency. His speech of acceptance is, in part, as follows:

Chairman Lodge, Members of Notification Committee, Members of National Committee, Ladies and Gentlemen: The message which you have formally conveyed brings to me a realization of responsibility which is not underestimated. It is a supreme test to interpret the covenant of a great political party, the activities of which are so woven into the history of this republic, and a very sacred and solemn undertaking to utter the faith and aspirations of the many millions who adhere to that party. The party platform has charted the way, yet, somehow, we have come to expect that interpretation which voices the faith of nominees who must assume specific tasks.

Let me be understood clearly from the very beginning. I believe in party sponsorship in government. I believe in party government as distinguished from personal government, individual, dictatorial, autocratic or what not.

No man is big enough to run this great republic. There never has been one. Such domination was never intended. Tranquility, stability, dependability—all are assured in party sponsorship, and we mean to renew the assurances which were rendered in the cataclysmal war.

Our first commitment is the restoration of representative popular government, under the Constitution, through the agency of the Republican party. Our vision includes more than a chief executive. We believe in a cabinet of highest capacity, equal to the responsibilities which our system contemplates, in whose councils the vice president, second official of the republic, shall be asked to participate. The same vision includes a cordial understanding and co-ordinated activities with a house of congress, fresh from the people, voicing the convictions which members bring from direct contact with the electorate, and cordial co-operation along with the restored functions of the senate, fit to be the greatest deliberative body of the world.

It is not difficult, Chairman Lodge, to make ourselves clear on the question of international relationship. We Republicans of the senate, conscious of our solemn oaths and mindful of our constitutional obligations, when we saw the structure of a world super-government taking visionary form, joined in a becoming warning of our devotion to this republic. If the torch of constitutionalism had not been dimmed, the delayed peace of the world and the tragedy of disappointment and Europe's misunderstanding of America easily might have been avoided. The Republicans of the senate halted the barter of independent American em-

nence and influence, which it was proposed to exchange for an obscure and unequal place in the merged government of the world. Our party means to hold the heritage of American nationality unimpaired and unsundered.

The world will not misconstrue. We do not mean to hold aloof. We do not mean to shun a single responsibility of this republic to world civilization. There is no hate in the American heart. We have no envy, no suspicion, no aversion for any people in the world. We hold to our rights, and mean to defend, aye, we mean to sustain the rights of this nation and our citizens alike, everywhere under the shining sun. Yet there is the concord of amity and sympathy and fraternity in every resolution. There is a genuine aspiration in every American breast for a tranquil friendship with all the world.

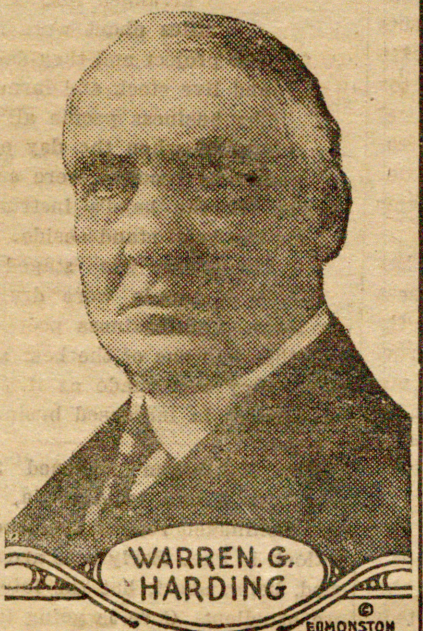
One may readily sense the conscience of our America. I am sure I understand the purpose of the dominant group of the senate. We were not seeking to defeat a world aspiration; we were resolved to safeguard America. We were resolved then, even as we are today, and will be tomorrow, to preserve this free and independent republic.

In the call of the conscience of America is peace, peace that closes the gaping wound of world war, and silences the impassioned voices of international envy and distrust. Heeding this call and knowing as I do the disposition of the congress, I promise you formal and effective peace so quickly as a Republican congress can pass its declaration for a Republican executive to sign.

It is better to be the free and disinterested agent of international justice and advancing civilization, with the covenant of conscience, than be shackled by a written compact which surrenders our freedom of action and gives to a military alliance the right to proclaim America's duty to the world. No surrender of rights to a world council or its military alliance, no assumed mandatory, however appealing, ever shall summon the sons of this republic to war. Their supreme sacrifice shall only be asked for America and its call of honor. There is a sanctity in that right we will not delegate.

Disposed as we are, the way is very simple. Let the failure attending assumption, obstinacy, impracticability and delay be recognized, and let us find the big, practical, unselfish way to do our part, neither covetous because of ambition nor hesitant through fear, but ready to serve ourselves, humanity and God. With a senate advising as the Constitution contemplates I would happily approach the nations of Europe and of the earth, proposing that understanding which makes us a willing participant in the consecration of nations to a new relationship, to commit the moral forces of the world, America included, to peace and international justice, still leaving America free, independent and self-reliant, but offering friendship to all the world.

It is folly to close our eyes to outstanding facts. Humanity is restive, much of the world is in revolution, the agents of discord and destruction have wrought their tragedy in pathetic Russia, have lighted their torches among other peoples, and hope to see America as a part of the great red conflagration. Ours is the temple of liberty under the law, and it is ours to call the Sons of Opportunity to its



WARREN G. HARDING
© EDMONSTON

defense. America must not only save herself, but ours must be the appealing voice to sober the world.

It must be understood that toll alone makes for accomplishment and advancement, and righteous possession is the reward of toil, and its incentive. There is no progress except in the stimulus of competition.

The chief trouble today is that the World war wrought the destruction of healthful competition, left our storehouses empty, and there is a minimum production when our need is maximum. Maximums, not minimums, is the call of America. It isn't a new story, because war never fails to leave depleted storehouses and always impairs the efficiency of production. War also establishes its higher standards for wages, and they abide. I wish the higher wage to abide, on one explicit condition—that the wage earner will give full return for the wage received.

I want, somehow, to appeal to the sons and daughters of the republic, to every producer, to join hand and

brain in production, more production, honest production, patriotic production, because patriotic production is no less a defense of our best civilization than that of armed force. Profiteering is a crime of commission, under-production is a crime of omission. We must work our most and best, else the destructive reaction will come.

The menacing tendency of the present day is not chargeable wholly to the unsettled and fevered conditions caused by the war. The manifest weakness in popular government lies in the temptation to appeal to group citizenship for political advantage.

It would be the blindness of folly to ignore the activities in our own country which are aimed to destroy our economic system and to commit us to the colossal tragedy which has destroyed all freedom and made Russia impotent. This movement is not to be halted in throttled liberties. We must not abridge the freedom of speech, the freedom of press, or the freedom of assembly, because there is no promise in repression. These liberties are as sacred as the freedom of religious belief, as inviolable as the rights of life and the pursuit of happiness. We do hold the right to crush sedition, to stifle a menacing contempt for law, to stamp out a peril to the safety of the republic or its people when emergency calls, because security and the majesty of the law are the first essentials of liberty. He who threatens destruction of the government by force or flaunts his contempt for lawful authority, ceases to be a loyal citizen and forfeits his rights to the freedom of the republic.

No party is indifferent to the welfare of the wage earner. To us his good fortune is of deepest concern, and we seek to make that good fortune permanent. We do not oppose but approve collective bargaining because that is an outstanding right, but we are unalterably insistent that its exercise must not destroy the equally sacred right of the individual, in his necessary pursuit of livelihood. Any American has the right to quit his employment, so has every American the right to seek employment. The group must not endanger the individual, and we must discourage groups preying upon one another and none shall be allowed to forget that the government's obligations are alike to all the people.

We are so confident that much of the present-day insufficiency and inefficiency of transportation are due to the withering hand of government operation that we emphasize anew our opposition to government ownership, we want to expedite the reparation and make sure the mistake is not repeated.

A state of inadequate transportation facilities, mainly chargeable to the failure of governmental experiment, is losing millions to agriculture, it is hindering industry, it is menacing the American people with a fuel shortage little less than a peril. It emphasizes the present-day problem and suggests that spirit of encouragement and assistance which commits all America to relieve such an emergency.

Gross expansion of currency and credit have depreciated the dollar just as expansion and inflation have discredited the coins of the world. We inflated in haste, we must deflate in deliberation. We debased the dollar in reckless finance, we must restore in honesty.

In all sincerity we promise the prevention of unreasonable profits, we challenge profiteering with all the moral force and the legal powers of government and people; but it is fair, aye, it is timely, to give reminder that law is not the sole corrective of our economic ills.

Let us call to all the people for thrift and economy, for denial and sacrifice if need be, for a nation-wide drive against extravagance and luxury, to a recommitment to simplicity of living, to that prudent and normal plan of life which is the health of the republic.

New conditions which attend amazing growth and extraordinary industrial development, call for a new and forward looking program. The American farmer had a hundred and twenty millions to feed in the home market, and heard the cry of the world for food and answered it, though he faced an appalling task amid handicaps never encountered before.

Contemplating the defenselessness of the individual farmer to meet the organized buyers of his products and the distributors of the things the farmer buys, I hold that farmers should not only be permitted but encouraged to join in co-operative association to reap the measure of reward merited by their arduous toil.

Our platform is an earnest pledge of renewed concern for this most essential and elemental industry, and in both appreciation and interest we pledge effective expression in law and practice. We will halt that co-operation which again will make profitable and desirable the ownership and operation of comparatively small farms intensively cultivated and which will facilitate the caring for the products of farm and orchard without the lamentable waste under present conditions.

America would look with anxiety on the discouragement of farming activity either through the government's neglect or its paralysis by socialistic practices. A Republican administration will be committed to renewed re-

gard for agriculture and seek the participation of farmers in curing the ills justly complained of and aim to place the American farm where it ought to be—highly ranked in American activities and fully sharing the highest good fortunes of American life.

Becomingly associated with this subject are the policies of irrigation and reclamation, so essential to agricultural expansion and the continued development of the great and wonderful West. It is our purpose to continue and enlarge federal aid, not in sectional partiality but for the good of all America.

I believe the budget system will effect a necessary helpful reformation and reveal business methods to government business.

I believe federal departments should be made more businesslike and send back to productive effort thousands of federal employees, who are either duplicating work or not essential at all.

I believe in the protective tariff policy and know we will be calling for its saving Americanism again.

I believe in a great merchant marine—I would have this republic the leading maritime nation of the world.

I believe in a navy ample to protect it and able to assure us dependable defense.

I believe in a small army, but the best in the world, with a mindfulness for preparedness which will avoid the unutterable cost of our previous neglect.

I believe in our eminence in trade abroad which the government should aid in expanding, both in revealing markets and speeding cargoes.

I believe in establishing standards for immigration which are concerned with the future citizenship of the republic, not with mere man power in industry.

I believe that every man who dons the garb of American citizenship and walks in the light of American opportunity, must become American in heart and soul.

I believe in holding fast to every forward step in unshackling child labor and elevating conditions of woman's employment.

I believe the federal government should stamp out lynching and remove that stain from the fair name of America.

I believe the federal government should give its effective aid in solving the problem of ample and becoming housing of its citizenship.

I believe this government should make its Liberty and Victory bonds worth all that its patriotic citizens paid in purchasing them.

I believe the tax burdens imposed for the war emergency must be revised to the needs of peace, and in the interest of equity in distribution of the burden.

I believe the negro citizens of America should be guaranteed the enjoyment of all their rights, that they have earned the full measure of citizenship bestowed, that their sacrifices in blood on the battlefields of the republic have entitled them to all of freedom and opportunity, all of sympathy and aid that the American spirit of fairness and justice demands.

I believe there is an easy and open path to righteous relationship with Mexico. It has seemed to me that our undeveloped, uncertain and infirm policy has made us a culpable party to the governmental misfortunes in that land. Our relations ought to be both friendly and sympathetic; we would like to acclaim a stable government there, and offer a neighborly hand in pointing the way to greater progress.

I believe in law enforcement. If elected, I mean to be a constitutional president, and it is impossible to ignore the Constitution, unthinkable to evade the law, when our every commitment is to orderly government.

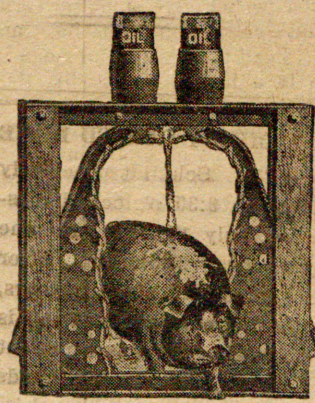
The 4,000,000 defenders on land and sea were worthy of the best traditions of a people never warlike in peace, and never pacific in war. They commanded our pride, they have our gratitude, which must have genuine expression. It is not only a duty, it is a privilege to see that the sacrifices made shall be requited, and that those still suffering from casualties and disabilities shall be abundantly aided and restored to the highest capabilities of citizenship and its enjoyment.

The womanhood of America, always its glory, its inspiration and the potent, uplifting force in its social and spiritual development, is about to be enfranchised. In so far as congress can go, the fact is already accomplished. By party edict, by my recorded vote, by personal conviction I am committed to this measure of justice. It is my earnest hope, my sincere desire that the one needed state vote be quickly recorded in the affirmation of the right of equal suffrage and that the vote of every citizen shall be cast and counted in the approaching election.

And to the great number of noble women who have opposed in conviction this tremendous change in the ancient relation of the sexes as applied to government, I venture to plead that they will accept the full responsibility of enlarged citizenship and give to the best in the republic their suffrage and support.

Colors No Longer Procurable. Ancient Chinese porcelains cannot be duplicated because the coloring material used came from mines the chemical components of which have been changed as the mines have been deepened.

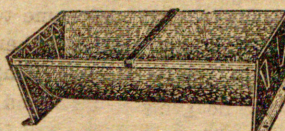
Hog Oiler



Just what the hog needs in the hot summer days. Works automatically and oils the hog completely. Be sure to look at this oiler before buying elsewhere, as our price is right.

Our Price, \$16

Feeding Trough



We have a heavy galvanized trough made with braces. There are no rivets to give way, so it cannot leak. Instead of rivets it has double seams. We have them in four sizes.

2-ft \$1.85; 4-ft \$3.00; 6-ft 4.00; 8-ft \$4.75

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Prompt Service Day or Night

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Good Schools and Churches, Excellent Railroad Service, Convenient to Chicago and Joliet.

I have a number of homes for sale at reasonable prices, including one fine little poultry farm of five acres within two blocks of the station. Fine level land, all tiled and fenced, and a complete set of good buildings. If interested, send for full particulars.

GEO. J. HACKER

MOKENA, ILLINOIS

For Sale

One 2 Ton Republic truck with stake body and stock rack Truck in A-1 condition For further information, address

E. A. MOSS, TINLEY PARK, ILL.

or call Tinley Park 33-M1.

Puncturoid

Has Come To Town!

When You Learn All It Means To You And Your Car You'll Say

"Welcome to Our City" While

You May Have Punctures They Will Be

Rendered Harmless And You Will Save

Tires Tubes Time To Trouble Toil Temper

When Your Tires Are Treated With Puncturoid At

HENTSCH & HELLMUTH

Mokena, Illinois

SPECIAL ATTENTION

Is called to the special 10 per cent discount I am offering on men's and boy's shoes during the months of July and August. Take advantage of this special offer and buy your footwear now, while the price is reduced.

FRED LEPLA

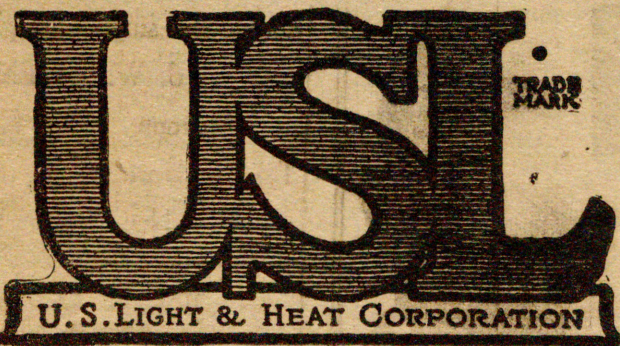
Frankfort, Illinois

For Sale

Having moved on a small farm I have the following equipment for sale:

1 Fordson tractor nearly new, complete with pulley-top, fenders, disc and plow \$985
1 4-hole Joliet corn sheller 90
1 4-row Appleton corn husker shredder 125
1 Kelly duplex combination alfalfa and grain grinder 100
Great western manure spreader 75
Sharples No. 6 cream separator 20
W. J. FULTON, Tinley Park, Ill.

REMEMBER THE SIGN



When you need new batteries. The sign of quality

**Tinley Park Machine Shop
and Garage**

FORD The Universal Car

March 3, 1920, the Ford Motor Co. advanced the price of Ford cars because of the increased cost of production. No specific announcement was deemed necessary at the time, but it has developed that misrepresentations and misquotations of these advanced prices have been and are being given out. So to safeguard the public against the evils of misrepresentation, we herewith give the present prices:

Runabout, \$550; with dual electric starting and lighting system	\$625
Touring Car, \$575; with dual electric starting and lighting system	\$650
Coupe, \$750; with dual electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims	\$850
Sedan, \$875; with dual electric starting and lighting system and demountable rims	\$975
Truck Chassis with solid tires and clincher rims with pneumatic tires and durable rims, \$640	\$600

These prices are all f. o. b. Detroit.

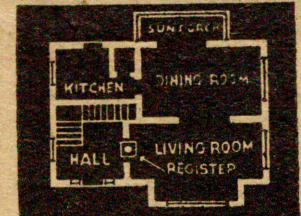
Fordson Tractor \$850 f. o. b. Dearborn, Mich.

We will be pleased to receive your order, pledging the assurance of the best possible promptness in delivery.

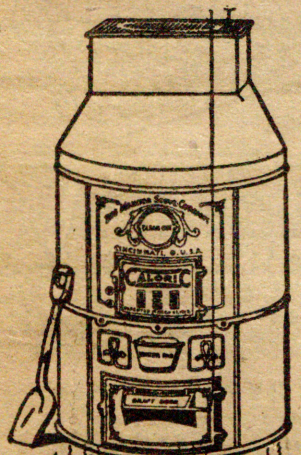
COOPER & HOSTERT
Mokena, - Illinois



CALORIC HEAT CUTS BUILDING COSTS
THE CALORIC REQUIRES BUT ONE CHIMNEY—NO EXTRA CHIMNEYS, MANTLES OR FIXTURES NEEDED ONLY 6 FOOT CELLAR REQUIRED



Caloric installations are made from blue prints prepared by Caloric engineers who have had years of unequalled experience in pipeless heating. No charge for this vitally important service. Send rough sketch of your floor plans today.



PUT PERPETUAL SUMMER in your NEW HOME

Put a heating system in your new home that will be an investment—that will pay dividends in comfort and convenience—that will positively pay its own cost in the saving of fuel. The famous patented

PIPELESS CALORIC FURNACE

has a proven record of saving 1/3 to 1/2 the fuel over old systems. Heats all the rooms in buildings of 18 rooms or less, through one register. An unequalled success in homes in every state. Many in this community.

The money-back guarantee of the manufacturers, The Monitor Stove Company, Cincinnati, Ohio, and over 100,000 satisfied users, protect you and back up your judgement in buying a Caloric.

Now, before house-cleaning is the best time to put in a Caloric. Quick installation in old homes or new. No plumbing nor alterations. And remember—your satisfaction or money back.

MALL LUMBER CO.
Mokena, Ill.

THE ORIGINAL PIPELESS FURNACE—TRIPLE-CASING PATENT.
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FARMS FOR SALE

In Frankfort Township, Ill.

20 acres, 90 acres, 115 acres

ALL IMPROVED

ONA E. MCGOVNEY, Mokena, Ill.

Try One Brunswick Then Decide

The best way to know for yourself the superiority of the Brunswick Tire is to buy one and compare it.

That is, if the very name of Brunswick isn't sufficient proof to you, as it is to most men, that here is an extraordinary tire.

Thousands of men who have known the name of Brunswick for years, realize that a Brunswick Tire has to be the best—for a mediocre product could never bear this historic name.

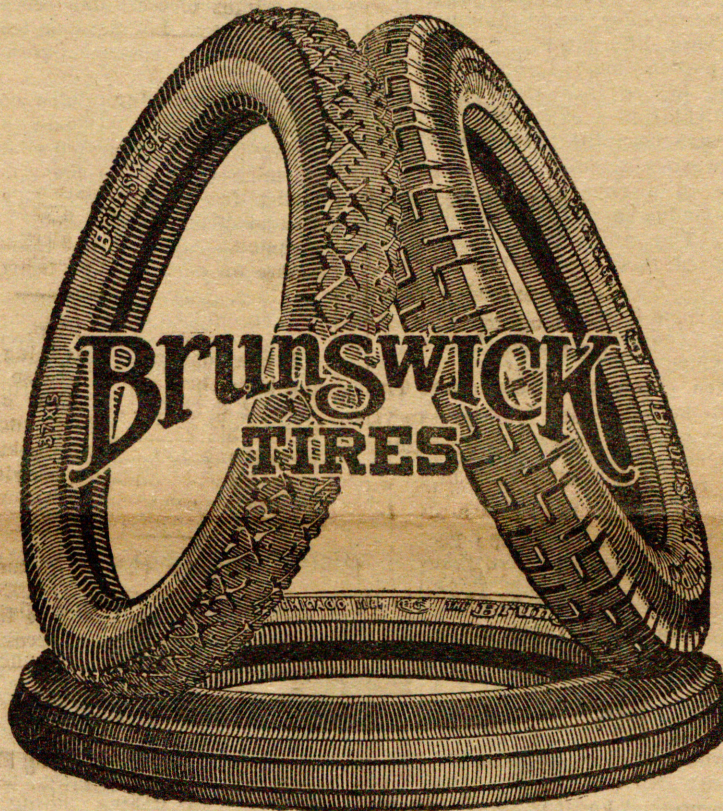
Long before the Overland Trail became famous, the House of Brunswick was established. It was one of the chief users of rubber for fifty years before automobiles came into use.

No concern with such a history could afford to offer anything but the best. For reputations are built slowly, but can be quickly destroyed.

This is a practical guarantee that Brunswick Tires offer more than the usual, yet at no added cost.

Get your first one now. You'll not be satisfied until you have ALL Brunswicks.

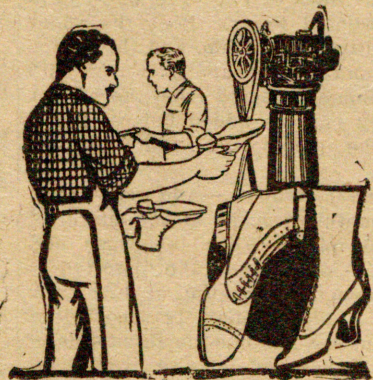
THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
623 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



Sold On An Unlimited Mileage Guarantee Basis

ALEX WAGNER

ORLAND, ILLINOIS



A Shoe Will

Last Twice as Long

If Properly Repaired

But in order that the shoes may give maximum service, they should be brought to us before the welt is destroyed. Have your shoes resoled as soon as a hole appears.

JOE CHIEPPO
Tinley Park, Illinois

WATKINS MEDICINE CO.

Noted for the past 52 years as manufacturers of Medicines and Extracts, have opened an agency here with headquarters at Hentsch & Hellmuth's Garage.

CHAS. DeBELL, Agent
Mokena, Illinois

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WHEN IN TINLEY PARK

STOP AT

CAVALLINI & CO'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

Where you will always find the Purest and Freshest Ice Cream and Home-Made Candies and Confectioneries.

We also carry a full line of
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

CAVALLINI & CO.

Tinley Park, Illinois

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MELTING SNOW WITH FLAME THROWER



Members of the chemical department using a flame thrower similar to that used in the trenches, to melt snow in Columbus Circle, New York city, after the recent terrific blizzard.



ALICE JOYCE

Of all the reigning favorites of the early motion pictures, Alice Joyce alone shines as a star today. With such notable plays as Charles Klein's "The Lion and the Mouse" and "The Third Degree," the famous Drury Lane melodrama, "The Sporting Duchess," Rex Beach's story, "The Vengeance of Durand," and "Slaves of Pride" as her mediums, Miss Joyce has entered an era of steadily increasing popularity. She occupies a place among the rulers of the screen.



JEAN PAIGE

Jean Paige never appeared on the stage and in fact she never made a picture until she came to the Vitaphone studio and was given a role in an O. Henry two reel feature. She is the product of a farm in Paris, Ill., and, like the farmer, makes hay while the sun shines. Soon Miss Paige was leading woman for Harry T. Morey and later for Earle Williams in "The Fortune Hunter," and now she is being co-starred with Joe Ryan in a serial.

LADY LARK SPUR

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

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CHAPTER IV—Continued.

As they resumed their talk Alice, it seemed, was relating something of moment for Arrowsmith's benefit, referring now and then to Mrs. Farnsworth as though for corroboration. The scene in the box was almost as interesting as any in the play, and the audience watched with deep absorption. Alice, the least self-conscious of mortals, was, I knew, utterly unaware of the curious gaze of the house; whatever she was saying with an occasional gesture of her gloved hand or a shrug of her shoulders possessed her completely. I thought she might be telling Arrowsmith of her adventures at Barton; but the length of her narrative was against this, and Arrowsmith's attitude was more that of a critic appealed to for an opinion than of a polite listener to a story. He nodded his head several times, and finally, as Alice, with a slight dip of the head and an outward movement of her arms, settled back in her chair, he patted his hands approvingly.

In my absorption I had forgotten Montani's existence, but as the third act began I saw that he had gone. Whether I should put myself in Alice's way as she left the theater was still an undetermined question when the play ended. With Montani hanging about I felt a certain obligation to warn her that he had been watching her. I was among the first to leave, and in the foyer I met Forsythe, the house manager, who knew me as a friend of Searles.

"You notice that we're still turning 'em away," he remarked. "We don't have to worry about this place; everybody who sees it sends his friends the next day. Searles hasn't looked in for some time; hope he's writing a new play?"

"He's West visiting his folks. Don't know when he'll be back," I answered. "I must write him that Sir Cecil Arrowsmith enjoyed 'Who Killed Cock Robin?' just as much as common mortals."

Forsythe had paused at the box-office, and in my uncertainty I stuck to him as the crowd began to surge by.

Arrowsmith's approach was advertised by the peculiar type of tall hat that he affected, and the departing audience made way for him, or hung back to stare. At his left were Alice and Mrs. Farnsworth, and they must pass quite close to me. "Who Killed Cock Robin?" was a satisfying play that sent audiences away with lightened hearts and smiling faces, and the trio were no exception to the rule.

Listening inattentively to Forsythe, I was planning to join Alice when the trio should reach me. She saw me; there was a fleeting flash of recognition in her eyes, and then she turned toward Arrowsmith. She drew nearer; her gaze met mine squarely, but now without a sign to indicate that she had ever seen me before. She passed on, talking with greatest animation to Arrowsmith.

"Well, remember me to Searles if you write him," I heard Forsythe saying. I clutched his arm as he opened the office door.

"Who are those women?" I demanded.

"You may search me! I see you have a good eye. That girl's rather nice to look at!"

Crowding my way to the open, I blocked the path of orderly, sane citizens awaiting their machines until a policeman pushed me aside. Alice I saw for a bewildering instant, framed in the window of a big limousine that rolled away uptown.

I had been snubbed! No snub had ever been delivered more deliberately, with a nicer calculation of effect, than that administered to me by Alice Bashford—a girl with whom, until a moment before, I had believed myself on terms of cordial comradeship. She had cut me; Alice who had asked me at the very beginning of our acquaintance to call her by her first name—Alice had cut me without the quiver of a lash.

I walked to the Thackeray and settled myself in a dark corner of the reading room, thoroughly bruised in spirit. In my resentment I meditated flying to Ohio to join Searles, always my chief resource in trouble. Affairs at Barton might go to the devil. If Alice and her companion wanted to get rid of me, I would not be sorry to be relieved of the responsibility I had assumed in trying to protect them. With rising fury I reflected that by the time they had shaken off Montani and got rid of the prisoner in the tool house they would think better of me.

"Telephone call, sir." I followed the boy to the booth in a rage that any one should disturb my gloomy reflections.

"Mr. Singleton? Oh! This is Alice speaking."

I clutched the shelf for support. Not only was it Alice speaking, but in the kindest voice imaginable. My anger passed, but my amazement at Alice and all her ways blinded me. If she had suddenly stepped through the wall, my surprise could not have been greater.

"You told me the Thackeray was your usual refuge in town, so I thought I'd try it. Are you very, very cross? I'm sorry, really I am—Bob!"

The "Bob" was added lingeringly, propitiating. Huddled in the booth, I doubted my senses—wondering indeed whether Alice hadn't a double—even whether I hadn't dreamed everything that had occurred at Barton.

"I wanted to speak to you ever so much at the theater, but I couldn't very well without introducing you to Sir Cecil, and I wasn't ready to do that. It might have caused complications."

If anything could have multiplied the existing complications, I was anxious to know what they were; but her voice was so gentle, so wholly amiable, that I restrained an impulse to demand explanations.

"Are you on earth or are you speaking from paradise?" I asked.

"Oh, we're in a very nice house, Constance and I; and we're just about having a little supper. I wish you were here, but that can't be arranged. No; really it can't! We shall be motor-ing back to Barton to-morrow and hope you can join us. Let us have luncheon and motor up together."

When I suggested that I call for them she laughed gaily.

"That would be telling things! And we mustn't spoil everything when everything is going so beautifully."

Remembering the man I had locked up in the tool-house and the explanations I should have to make sooner or later to the unimaginative Torrence, I wasn't wholly convinced of the general beauty of the prospect.

"Montani was in the theater," I suggested.

Her laughter rippled merrily over the wire. "Oh, he tried to follow us in a taxi! We had a great time throwing him off in the park. I'm not sure he isn't sitting on the curb right now watching the house ungraciously."

"You have the fan with you; Montani jumped right out of his seat."

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"Telephone call, sir." I followed the boy to the booth in a rage that any one should disturb my gloomy reflections.

"Mr. Singleton? Oh! This is Alice speaking."

I clutched the shelf for support. Not only was it Alice speaking, but in the kindest voice imaginable. My anger passed, but my amazement at Alice and all her ways blinded me. If she had suddenly stepped through the wall, my surprise could not have been greater.

justice to it; but I was acting, I knew, like a resentful boy.

"I love you that way," said Alice as I stared vacantly at my plate. "But you really are not making yourself disagreeable to us—really he is not, Constance!"

Mrs. Farnsworth affirmed this. I knew that I was merely being rude, and the consciousness of this was not uplifting. At the luncheon hour the influx of shoppers gives the Tyingham a cheery tone, and all about us were people apparently conversing sanely and happily. The appearance of Uncle Bash's ghost in the familiar dining room would have been a welcome diversion. I was speculating as to just what he would say about his widow and the whole mess at Barton when Mrs. Farnsworth addressed me pleadingly.

"If you knew that we want you to play with us only a few days longer—three days, shall we say, Alice?—if you knew that then we'll untangle everything, wouldn't you be nice—very nice?"

In spite of myself I couldn't resist this appeal. I was more and more impressed by the fineness, the charm of Mrs. Farnsworth. When she dropped the make-believe foolishness in which she indulged quite as amusingly as Alice, she appeared to be a very sensible person. The humor danced in her eyes now, but her glance was more than an appeal; it was a command.

"If you knew that our troubles are not at all the troubles you're thinking about, but very different—"

"Please pardon me," I muttered humbly, and wished that Alice were not so bewitching in a sailor hat. It may have been the hat or only Mrs. Farnsworth's pleading tone that brought me to a friendlier attitude toward the universe and its visible inhabitants. The crowd thinned out, but we lingered, talking of all manner of things.

"We must come in again very soon," said Alice. "And next time we shan't run away, which was very naughty. I suppose when you begin a story you just have to keep it going or it will die on your hands. That's the way with our story, you know. Of course it's unkind to mystify you; but you are in the story just as we are."

My mystification was certainly deep enough without this suggestion that I was a mere character in a tale whose awkward beginning aroused only the gravest apprehensions as to the conclusion. She looked at her watch and continued: "I'm so absurd—really I am, in ever so many ways, that no one would ever put me in a book. Everyone would say no such person ever existed! It's incredible! And so I have to pretend I'm in a story all the time. It's the only way I can keep happy. And so many people are in my story now, not only Montani and the poor fellow locked up at Barton—oh, what if he should escape! Constance, it would be splendid if he should escape!"

"You didn't finish your enumeration of characters," I suggested. "Is my part an important one or am I only a lay figure?"

"My dear boy," cried Mrs. Farnsworth, "you are the hero! You have been the hero from the hour the story began. If you should desert us now, whatever should we do?"

"If I'm the hero," I replied in her own key, "I shall begin making love to Alice at once."

Alice, far from being disturbed by my declaration, nodded her head approvingly.

"Oh, we had expected that! But you needn't be in a hurry. In a story like this one, that runs right on from day to day, we must leave a lot to chance. And there are ever so many chances—"

"Not all on the side of failure, I hope?"

"We must be going," she laughed. I wished she hadn't that characteristic little turn of the head that was so beguiling!

Folly rode with us all the way to Barton. If anything sensible was uttered on the drive, I can't recall it. Our talk, chiefly of knights and ladies, and wild flights from imaginary enemies, had the effect of spurring Flynn to perilous spurts of speed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Indians and Japanese. Professor Mena, Mexican scientist, went to Tehuacan in 1903 to investigate a story that in small towns near by Chinese talked in their own tongue to the Indians and were perfectly understood. He found the legend false. Japanese scholars visiting the Mexican museum have been surprised to find articles used by the Indians exactly the same as those used by Japanese peasants.

Filipino Wife's Status. In the Philippine Islands, when women marry, they go into partnership with their husbands. While the men handle the workers, the women attend to the finance, act as cashiers, pay the workers and oversee much of the business. They also have equality with the men in everything except voting.

The KITCHEN CABINET

For each soul has one inner room
Where all alone it seeks the grace
To struggle with the sharpest woe,
Its hardest destiny to face;
To lift the duty that it fears,
To love, to trust, through every doom,
And not the nearest, dearest heart
Goes with it to that inner room.
—Anonymous.

FOODS FOR HOT WEATHER.

When preparing the breakfast coffee on a hot morning, add enough to make two or three extra cups, which may be served for dinner at night, iced, or for a cool drink at noon. There are so many kinds of cool drinks, from iced tea, coffee and cocoa, to all the fruit juices which one may put up at home, or purchase in the market.

To make iced coffee, take the beverage of the usual strength served when hot, add ice and sugar and cream as desired for each glass.

A chicken sandwich with a dish of head lettuce with a French dressing, or a more elaborate Thousand Isle dressing, makes a meal with a glass of chilled milk or iced tea, which is sufficiently satisfying for the most exacting appetite.

Lemon Sirup.—Grate the rind of one lemon, add the juice of six, with four cups of sugar and two cups of water. Boil all together for ten minutes; cool and put into a bottle in the ice chest. When serving, pour a little of the sirup into a glass, add chilled ice and fill the glass with cold water. This is such an easy way to have lemonade always ready to serve.

Gelatin Pie.—Bake a flaky crust on the bottom of a pie plate and, when cool, stir in a pint of any flavored gelatin, beaten until foamy and thick. Cover with whipped cream and serve cut in the usual way. Let stand on ice to become firm and ice-cold before serving.

Velvet Sherbet.—Take the juice of three lemons, two cups of sugar, a quart of rich milk and the grated rind of one lemon. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, then freeze as usual. This makes a most delicious frozen dish.

Tomato Salad.—Arrange one thick slice of tomato for each cover on heart leaves of lettuce. Over the tomato heap very finely minced celery, cucumber and onion which has been mixed with a French dressing to marinate. Top the salad with a small spoonful of mayonnaise and serve at once.

Labor is man's great function. He is nothing, he can be nothing, he can achieve nothing, he can fulfill nothing, without working.—O. Dewey.

DISHES FOR OCCASIONS.

When making cake for company try the following:

White Cake.—Take one and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of milk, the whites of four eggs, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in one-half cup of flour. Cream the sugar and butter and add one and one-half cups of flour alternately with the milk, beating and mixing until smooth, then add the half cup of flour sifted with the baking powder. Fold in the stiffly beaten white the last thing. Bake in a loaf.

Pineapple Pie.—Prepare a rich pastry and line a pie plate. Fill with the following: One cupful of shredded pineapple, one tablespoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs, one cupful of powdered sugar. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, add the beaten yolks and the pineapple. Cover with a meringue prepared from the whites, or they may be added before baking and the pie served with whipped cream.

Imperial Muffins.—Add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar to one cupful of scalded milk. When lukewarm add one-third of a yeast cake dissolved in one-fourth of a cupful of lukewarm water. Add one-half teaspoonful of salt and one and one-fourth cups of flour. Cover and let rise over night. In the morning fill the buttered muffin rings two-thirds full. Let rise until the rings are full then bake thirty minutes in a hot oven.

Maple Parfait.—Beat four eggs slightly and pour on slowly one cupful of hot maple sirup. Cook until the mixture thickens then remove from the heat at once. Cool and add one pint of cream beaten until stiff. Put in a mold, and pack in ice and salt. Let stand three to four hours.

Mint Sangaree.—Crush three sprays of mint with a lump of sugar. Put into a glass half full of cracked ice. Add four tablespoonfuls of grape juice and fill the glass to the brim with charged water. Shake thoroughly and strain into another glass. Serve garnished with a sprig of mint.

ODD WEDDING ARRANGEMENTS.

A young professor of physical culture married a beautiful and athletic pupil of his in the suburbs of Paris. The couple appeared before the mayor in tennis costume, and after the ceremony the wedding party sat down to breakfast on the banks of the Seine. Hardly was the coffee finished than, on a given signal, the whole party retired and reappeared in bathing costume. Later the couple started on a bicycle tour for a honeymoon.

Leave to me the humming
Of my little hive;
Glad to earn a living—
Glad to be alive!
—Lucy Larcom.

QUICK SOUPS.

There are many occasions when a quick soup is a great convenience. A stock pot is helpful but not necessary and for a small family not practical. A good soup stock can be made of beef extract and vegetables of which the following is good:

Slice a large onion into a deep granite dish, add a slice of turnip cut fine, a large carrot sliced, three stalks of celery, including the tops, three dozen peppercorns, six cloves, a stick of cinnamon, three bay-leaves, the same of parsley, sage, thyme and summer savory. Fill the pan with cold water, bring to the boiling point and simmer slowly until the vegetables are well cooked—about one and one-half hours. Strain through a coarse muslin and measure the liquor. For each quart add one teaspoonful of beef extract. Dissolve the extract in a little of the soup stock and add to the rest. Boil up once and serve. From this stock aspic jelly may be prepared by using gelatin.

For corn soup add one cupful of cooked corn that has been pressed through a sieve to six cups of the stock.

Carrot soup may be prepared in the same way, using one cupful of minced carrots put through a sieve after cooking. Beans, peas, cabbage, onion or any vegetable may be used in the same proportion.

Split Pea Soup.—Soak one cupful of split peas over night and boil until tender, then drain. Add a sliced carrot, a sliced onion, and half a turnip. Brown the vegetables in a little butter, cover with beef stock, boil up, rub through a sieve and re-heat. A ham bone or a little piece of salt pork may be cooked with the soup.

Peach Soup.—Peel, stone and cut fine a quart of peaches. Break three or four of the stones, pound the kernels fine and add to the peaches, with sugar to taste. Cover with orange juice and one teaspoonful of almond extract; let stand one hour, then put on ice and serve very cold in sherbet cups, with cracked ice.

I tell you the future can hold no terrors
For any sad soul while the stars resolve,
If he will stand firm on the grave of his errors,
And instead of regretting, resolve, resolve.
—E. W. Wilcox.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Of course there is nothing nicer in a corn dish than corn cooked on the cob and eaten from it with a bit of butter and a dash of salt; but for variety corn may be served in many substantial dishes, furnishing a main dish for the meal.

Squaw Dish.—Some time when you cannot think of what to eat, cut the corn from half a dozen ears, put into a frying pan two tablespoonfuls of bacon fat and when hot turn in the corn. Stir and cook, adding salt and pepper, adding more bacon fat if needed. Canned corn is very good served in this manner.

Raspberry and Currant Soup.—Bring to the boiling point two cups of each of raspberry and currant juice, sweeten to taste, thicken with three teaspoonfuls of arrow root, smoothed in a little cold water. Add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and serve cold.

Any fruit such as cherry, strawberry, pineapple or rhubarb may be prepared for a cooling fruit soup.

Ginger Punch.—Take a half-pound of Canton ginger, chop, add three tablespoonfuls of sirup. Cook together and cool one quart of water and one cupful of sugar 15 minutes with the ginger added; cool, strain, add one-half cupful each of orange juice and lemon juice and one quart of ginger ale. Chill and serve.

Lemon Soup.—Add the juice and grated peel of a lemon to four cups of water. Bring to the boiling point and thicken with three teaspoonfuls of arrow root mixed in a little cold water. Cook until smooth, cool and serve with cracked ice and bits of candied ginger in each glass.

Date Crumbles.—Take two eggs well beaten, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cupful each of chopped dates and walnut meats. Mix all together and spread on two greased pie tins. Bake in a slow oven three-quarters of an hour. Crumble and serve in tall glasses topped with whipped cream, or mix with whipped cream and serve.

Thermometric Scales.

The scale employed by a thermometer is indicated by one of the initials, F., C., R., or by the name, Fahrenheit, Centigrade, Reaumur. The degrees of one thermometric scale are readily converted into those of another. Following is their relationship: 180 degrees F. equals 100 degrees C., equals 80 degrees R. Therefore 1 degree F. equals five-ninths of a degree C., equals four-ninths of a degree R.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

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Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Step by Step.

"Supposing," said the man who wants to see everybody happy, "that we somehow arrange to give you a six-hour day. Are you sure that you will be contented?"

"For the present. Of course, I shouldn't think of asking for less than six hours' work to the day. But I have an impression that in the course of time our chronological system will need revision so that we'll have 25 or 30 minutes to the hour."

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin. Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.—Adv.

He Has Our Sympathy.

"So Helen Strongmind is to be married to Mr. Wurm."

"Not exactly. Helen says he is to be married to her."

"Oh, yes, of course. She's asked you to be her bridesmaid, hasn't she?"

"No; she asked me to be her 'best woman.'—Boston Transcript.

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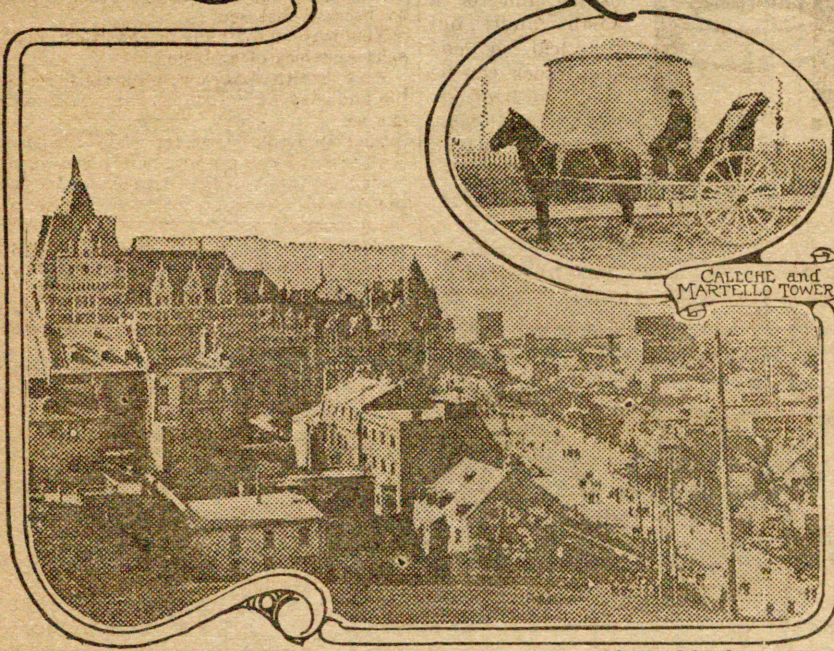
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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 31-1920.

Quebec: History and Romance



CHATEAU FRONTENAC, CITADEL, CANADIAN PACIFIC PHOTO.

QUEBEC, the cradle of New France, will celebrate its four-hundredth birthday within a few years. It is the oldest city in North America, and its story is not only history but romance. It is a unique city, standing alone as a sort of historical hyphen between the days that are and the days long gone by, which cannot be duplicated either in the old world or the new. Jacques Cartier, a sailor of St. Malo in France, discovered its site in 1533. He was the first white man to set foot upon the soil of Canada, the name of which is derived from "Kanata," the Indian word meaning "A Collection of Huts." Two years later Cartier made a second voyage to the St. Lawrence and became friendly with Donnacona, an Indian chief who was ruler of Stadacona, a village which then occupied part of the present site of Quebec.

Following Cartier came Champlain, Frontenac, La Salle, and scores of other intrepid soldiers of fortune, who founded and built the city, fought with the Indians, and explored the Great Lakes, the Mississippi river and vast areas of the interior of the United States, which were named Louisiana by La Salle.

The old and new still rub shoulders in Quebec. Its inhabitants spoke French more than three centuries ago, and the majority of them still speak the same language. Many old buildings with romantic histories are still to be seen, and in striking contrast to them are splendid buildings of modern construction.

"What a Beak?"

When Cartier's sailors first sighted Cape Diamond, a mighty crag projecting into the St. Lawrence, and towering 200 feet above it, they are said to have exclaimed, "Quel Bec," meaning "What a beak." This, according to some authorities, is how Quebec got its name. The first settlement at Quebec was on the shore at the foot of Cape Diamond, and later Frontenac built the Chateau St. Louis, a combination of residence and fort, on the heights above. The early French settlers of Quebec were almost constantly harried by the ferocious Iroquois, who many times killed the outposts and charged the stockade surrounding the fort itself, despite the fact that it was defended by small arms and cannon. The Iroquois came from what is now New York state, and from time to time French soldiers and their Indian allies, the Hurons, crossed the St. Lawrence and penetrated the wildernesses over which the Iroquois roamed, destroying their villages as a matter of reprisal.

Dufferin Terrace, Quebec's favorite promenade of today, overlooking the vast stretches of the St. Lawrence, was the scene of numerous Indian attacks. A big hotel closely resembling an old French chateau now stands on the very spot where stood the Chateau St. Louis, and part of the cellar of this famous fort is still to be seen beneath the planking of the Terrace. When Sir William Phipps' fleet sailed up the St. Lawrence in 1690 and demanded Quebec's surrender, Comte de Frontenac, the choleric and valiant French governor, replied to the summons, "I will answer you from the mouths of these cannons."

Phipps opened fire from the river and Frontenac's guns replied from the heights with such good aim that the English fleet retired. In the lower town today stands a picturesque little church, Notre-Dame des Victoires, which was struck by some of the English cannon balls, and received its name from the victory over Phipps and for another deliverance in 1711 when a second English fleet under Sir Hovenden Walker was almost wholly destroyed by a storm in the Gulf of St. Lawrence while on its way to attack Quebec. Wolfe's batteries at Levis, across the river, also partially destroyed it in 1759. Notre Dame square, upon which this church faces, is the oldest part of Quebec. Here stood Champlain's "Habitation," a house and fort and the first building erected in 1608 when Champlain founded the city. All traces of it have long since disappeared, and even the place where the intrepid soldier governor was buried is unknown.

Quebec's first street, Sous-le-Cap, is also the narrowest street in America. It winds through the center of blocks of houses, many of which are connected by bridges across the quaint thoroughfare. This street, upon which swaggers the soldiers of Champlain, Frontenac, and La Salle, is so hidden away that it is not easy to find, but no visitor who wants to see old Quebec fails to visit Sous-le-Cap.

Historic Ground.

At the foot of the heights runs Champlain street along which Gen. Richard Montgomery was marching, with his Continental soldiers to attack Quebec in December, 1775, when he and his aides were mowed down by a discharge of grape and canister from a British block house. Montgomery's body was buried in Quebec for 43 years and was then removed to New York and reinterred in old St. Paul's church, within sound of the footfalls of Broadway's hurrying thousands. On the wall of a bank at the corner of St. Peter and St. James streets, is a bronze tablet marking the spot where Gen. Benedict Arnold, operating against Quebec at the same time as Montgomery, was wounded and defeated in his attempt to storm the heights.

Every foot of Quebec, five times besieged by white enemies alone—not counting red—is historic ground, and the visitor who cares to view interesting places will do well to read the romantic story of the old city before he hires his caleche in summer or his quaint sleigh in the winter carnival weeks. As a matter of fact, however, Quebec is not difficult to see afoot, providing one does not object to a bit of hill climbing. Within a stone's throw of Dufferin Terrace is the Place d'Armes, once the camp of Huron Indians under the protection of the French guns, and later the scene of military parades, public meetings and fashionable promenades during the old French regime. Rising 100 feet above Dufferin Terrace and 300 feet above the St. Lawrence, is the famous old Citadelle with its stone walls and frowning cannon. In winter the shoulder of this hill is the starting point of the triple toboggan slide down which the gayly-clad merry-makers speed the full length of the terrace. But a few yards from them is the "Governor's Garden," the chief attraction of which is a huge shaft of granite erected in 1828 to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, both of whom were killed in the battle on the plains of Abraham near by, which ended the rule of the French.

History, however, is not the only interesting thing about Quebec. It is a handsome, well-built city, with fine streets and splendid public buildings. The people are lovers of the great outdoors, and there is sport a plenty in both summer and winter. When the ice king has spread his mantle of ermine over the heights, the people enjoy every known winter sport including snowshoeing, tobogganing, skiing, bob sledding, hockey and skating. In the summer near-by fishing resorts are well patronized, and camping and boating number their devotees by thousands. There are many side trips of great interest including those to Montmorency Falls, a cataract 100 feet higher than Niagara; Ste. Anne Beaufort, the famous shrine; the Quebec bridge, the greatest engineering feat of the kind in the world; the Indian Lorette, still the home of the Huron Indians, and Point Levis, opposite Quebec, with its three forts from which Wolfe shelled Quebec more than a century and a half ago.

Decency.

We don't know any better way of getting along in this world than by just doing the decent thing. Success experts may go right along preaching the doctrine of skill and application and energy and efficiency and what not, but when you get it all boiled down the fact remains that success is nothing more than doing the right thing because it's the right thing to do. There never was a decent chap who wasn't a success, nor an indecent one who was. Cheats sometimes get rich and bull-necked selfishness now and then gets to the top, but they don't succeed. Nothing but decency wins friendship and approbation and a welcome anywhere, and that's all that counts in the end.—Detroit Free Press.

EXPLORE RED RIVER VALLEY

Scientific Expedition to Make Search for the Bones of Reptiles of Prehistoric Era.

Another expedition to look for the bones of great prehistoric reptiles in the Red River valley of Alberta is on its way. This time it is under the direction of Dr. W. A. Parks of the University of Toronto, and the Royal Ontario museum. For a number of years these expeditions have been an annual summer journey for three months.

Two years ago the almost perfect specimen of the kritosaurus incurvimanus, which has just been finally chipped free from the rock and presented to the museum, was found, making a distinct addition to the records of science, and giving to Toronto the only specimen of this species yet discovered. Three incomplete skeletons of the kritosaurus and a great horned head of a brontosaurus, 4 feet 6 inches in length, were found by the professor, but have not yet been carved from the rock. It is the hope of Prof. Parks to collect ultimately for the Royal Ontario museum one of the finest exhibits of dinosaurs in existence.

The locality and the method of finding the specimens are described by Prof. Parks. "The river cut right through the flat prairie to a depth of 400 feet, forming a whole lot of broken buttes, and it is among these that the bones are discovered. One of the difficulties in obtaining complete specimens is that the bones cannot be obtained until they are partly exposed by the action of natural deroding causes. Sometimes you are disappointed then, for after exploring you may find only a single bone. You dig down as close as you can and pack the rock in plaster paris for shipment."

The Red River valley 3,000,000 years ago was near the coast of a great inland sea that stretched from the Gulf of Mexico to the Arctic ocean. "The sand along the shallow, brackish shores of this great body of water formed a splendid preservative for those huge reptiles which inhabited the world at that time. Our kritosaurus was found in what we call the Bell formation of the upper Cretaceous system," explained Prof. Parks.

Hats Worth Small Fortunes.

Hats were designed primarily by the ancient peoples for protection, and through the evolution of the centuries new generations have failed to improve upon the ancient types that exist in various climates to prevent exposure either to extreme heat or cold. The sub-arctic people from the frozen tundras wear a snug-fitting bonnet with earflaps. In India the turban is worn to protect the head against excessive heat, says Asia Magazine. These turbans are made from cloth, 20 to 40 feet long, and wound about the head in endless variety, according to rank and taste. The natives of the Philippines and the South Sea Islands wear large sun hats, usually made of palm leaves. In China, in addition to the large, peaked coolie hat, one finds a hat which is emblematic of rank. The social position of a Manchurian woman can always be determined by the ornaments on her bonnet, often consisting of precious jewels. Some of these hats cost as much as \$10,000. In various climates and countries natives utilize ornamentalations they secure from birds and game to make their hats attractive.

Old Japan Disappearing.

Japan is so fast adapting and adopting not only western customs and manners, but western architecture, as well, that the traveler, who wishes to see anything Japanese must get out of the cities and off the beaten track. Standing on the Ginza, Tokio's main thoroughfare, the stranger will be amazed at the variety of fashions that will pass along before him. A gentleman in evening dress is followed by another who wears a frock coat and bowler hat, and by still another robed in native haori and hakama, canopied by a top hat, and sporting an expensive cane or umbrella. Behind these strolls along a man in overalls, followed by one in a yet more mongrel costume—a suit of white cotton underwear, over which is a cotton kimono and no shirt. All this is immensely comical, but the Japanese take it as a matter of course. The Japanese women, however, are free from these Eurasian indiscretions in dress and habit, preserving as yet their graceful native costumes.

Anilin Poisoning From Hair Dyes.

A case of chronic anilin poisoning, manifesting all of the typical symptoms, namely, vertigo, gastritis, diplopia, asthenia and exfoliated dermatitis, is reported by Thompson. The cause of the poisoning was a French hair dye called "Goutte Agouti." The type of anilin was paraphenylenediamine, 2 per cent; hydrogen peroxide, 70 per cent, and alcohol, 28 per cent. Thompson points out that the menace of anilin hair dyes has not yet sufficiently been emphasized to be appreciated generally by the medical profession. The fact that personal susceptibility varies as much as in the case of poisoning, for example, from Rhus toxicodendron, only makes it more difficult always to recognize such cases. It is well to be suspicious of artificial Tinted hair and all the darker shades up to jet black.

Signals of Royal Travel.

When King George travels the locomotive drawing his train carries by day three disks bearing the royal arms, while by night it carries four lights—two white, a green and a purple.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham, Donner Author.

THE CIRCUS DREAM.

"I want to tell you the story this evening," said Daddy, "of a little boy named Jay Rial."

"Jay Rial was as nice a little boy as anyone could ever hope to see. Everyone liked him and he liked people, too. But the thing he loved above everything else in the world was the circus."

"He loved the sound of the train whistle which brought the circus to town, and he loved the old circus which used to travel by the road and not come by the train at all. He loved the circus band, the clowns, the animals. He loved the very tent itself, the smell of peanuts, the roars of the lions, the beautiful ladies who rode the beautiful horses."

"He loved the performers, and every time he went to a circus he wished his eyes were bigger so he could see more, and he wished that circus people didn't have to go to sleep at all."

"He used to follow the circus parade as it came through the town and he didn't mind if it was always late, for he could go to the circus grounds with some of the other boys and see them unpack, and maybe he could sometimes help a little, too!"

"Once he had been allowed to stand in the middle of the sawdust-covered ring when they were fixing up the tent. That had been a great moment."

"There was only one thing about circus day which ever made him sad. That was that sometimes people couldn't afford to go to the circus. He had been very lucky. He was always able to do chores for his mother and daddy around circus time and he could make enough money for a ticket."

"But there were some little boys and girls who couldn't do that, or whose mothers and daddies couldn't afford to do that for them."

"If ever I get to be a big man," said little Jay Rial, "I'm going to take just as many children to the circus with me as I can."

"Little Jay Rial called it his circus dream. And sometimes he would really dream that he was taking hundreds and hundreds of little boys and girls whose faces had been sad and



A Great Moment.

teary because they hadn't thought they were going to the circus. He had dreamed of how they would follow after him and would say:

"Me, too?"

"And he would smile at them and say, 'Yes, all of you!'"

"It was a beautiful dream."

"Now there are many people who dream of doing something fine when they have more money or when they're grown up and who forget it when that time comes."

"They will excuse themselves by saying, 'Yes, I have more money than I used to have, but I find I need it all' instead of doing more than they had been able to do before. There are little boys who say, 'When I grow up I'm going to see that poor children get ice cream once in awhile.' But when they grow up they forget and they don't realize that there are lots of children in hospitals and in homes who very seldom receive a visit from the ice cream man."

"Now Jay Rial was different. He remembered. When he grew up he went into the circus business. He was the one who would tell the newspapers in the different towns in advance when the circus was coming to town so everyone could look forward to it."

"And he remembered his circus dream."

"So every year when the circus came to the very biggest city they visited, grown up Jay Rial arranged that every child in every hospital or home or any child who was crippled and not as fortunate as other children should come to the circus free."

"They arranged one afternoon when no one could buy a ticket but when every seat was free. And yet, that wasn't enough for Jay Rial. When the hospitals and homes sent in their lists of the numbers of children who would be able to go to the circus the lists grew so long that the place wouldn't hold them all."

"Do you suppose Jay Rial said, 'Sorry, but we're room for no more?' Not a bit of it. He had another circus party for those who couldn't come to the first."

"And Jay Rial's face was full of smiles as he looked at the thousands of children who were shrieking with joy over the circus, and he said, 'My dream has come true.'"

"But," ended Daddy, "Jay Rial is one of those people who help to make dreams come true."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Her Candid Friend.

Miss Passe (in Switzerland)—That handsome guide kissed me a moment ago. Do you think I ought to deduct something from his fee?

Miss Keen—I think you ought to add to it, my dear.—Boston Transcript.

HOT WEATHER

Hits the Stomach Hardest

Chicago, Ill.—Hot weather upsets the strongest stomach and causes serious trouble for the weak ones, so word is now going out to thousands of eatonic users that they should, during this hot weather, be on the safe side and take one eatonic tablet about half an hour before meals, as well as after eating. Do this and keep the excess acids and poisonous gases from forming in stomach and bowels. Eatonic acts quickly; it will help the appetite and take away the hot-weather, feverish, thirsty feeling from mouth and stomach, because it takes up the excess acids, poisons and gases and carries them out of the body and, of course, when the cause of the trouble is removed, there can be no bad feeling. Eatonic is like a bit of candy, and is recommended to all as a safe, sure remedy these hot days for stomach and bodily troubles, caused from overeating and drinking cold things. Adv.

Acrobatic Spider.

My oldest boy saw a spider making a web from the ceiling. He exclaimed: "Come quick and see the spider. He has a string tied to his leg, kicking himself down."—Exchange.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

GAVE HIM UP IN DISGUST

Colored American Put Algerian to the Supreme Test and Then Delivered Stern Verdict.

The total lack of comprehension between the American negro and his Algerian brother will go down in history as one of the outstanding features of the war.

There was, for instance, the case of the dusky stevedore at Brest and one of the colored French troops on duty there. Long and laboriously the Yank tried to establish some means of linguistic communication, but there was no response.

Then a brilliant thought struck the boy from Georgia. He produced a pair of ivory cubes and rolled them entirely under the Algerian's nose. Intelligence still registered zero.

"Man," said Sam in disgust. "You ain't no collud pusson. You ain't even no human. You is just a corpse."—The American Legion Weekly.

Surely From Boston.

"Heavens, what a man!"

"What's the trouble, my dear?"

"We quarreled again this morning."

I said, 'You poor fish, you ran around after me for three years before I'd consent to marry you, dropping on your knees and proposing to me over and over again in the most absurd fashion.'"

"And what did he say to that?"

"He said, 'My love, don't mix metaphors. A fish couldn't possibly perform the feats you attribute to me.'"

Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing ache, may be your warning of serious kidney weakness—serious, if neglected, for it might easily lead to gravel, stone in the kidney, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. So if you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, despondent attacks or disordered kidney action, get after the cause. Use *Doan's Kidney Pills*, the remedy that has been tried out for you by thousands.

An Illinois Case

Andrew Brennan, S. Jackson St., machinist. St. Charles, Ill., says: "I caught a cold in my kidneys and it caused my back to ache. Often when I stooped over I had to place my hands on the small of my back and straighten up slowly. I had to get up frequently at night to pass the kidney secretions. I used a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and they removed the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1695. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

NEW CHEMICAL KILLS BED BUGS P. D. Q.

P. D. Q. (Pesky Devils Quietus) is the name of a new golden colored chemical discovery by Dr. Price that actually kills the worst infested house of bedbugs, roaches, fleas, ants and their eggs. They don't have time to kick after you go after them with P. D. Q. A 35c package of P. D. Q. makes a quart of strong bug-killer, and goes farther than a barrel of the old fashioned dangerous dope. P. D. Q. coats and kills their eggs and prevents hatching. FREE a patent spot in every box to enable you to get them in the hard-to-get-at places, and saves juice. Your druggist has it or he can get it for you, or sent prepaid on receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Indiana.

Skin Troubles

Soothed

With Cuticura

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail, 50c. Write to Dr. C. E. Berry, Co., 2375 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Cold Water Has Odd Use.

For years steam has been used for thawing the frozen soil of mining claims in Alaska, in spite of difficulties. Now it has been discovered that cold surface water, which of course is warmer than the ground, is a much better thawing medium than either steam or hot water, states Popular Mechanics Magazine. This seeming paradox is explained by the fact that the superabundant heat units of steam rise rapidly around the pipe, and are wasted, while the few heat units carried by the cold water remain in the ground and do their work slowly but thoroughly. In one test in the Nome district, a 2-inch pipe was inserted in a 6-inch drilled hole, and fed with 20 gallons of water a minute at a temperature of 52 degrees F., the ground being at 28 degrees. In 36 hours an 8-foot cylindrical thaw had been made.

Multiplies Too Fast.

At one of the army schools the perspiring aspirants for knowledge were going through the intricacies of arithmetic. One raw youth was having particular difficulty with fractions.

"It's very simple," encouraged the instructor. "See this rule, now. How many tenths are there in it? Ten, of course. Now, how many hundredths? One hundred. Now, how many thousandths?"

"D—n!" explained the sufferer, "There must be millions of 'em."—American Legion Weekly.

Good Judgment leads thousands of housewives to serve Grape-Nuts

in place of foods that require hours of drudgery in a hot kitchen. Needs No Sugar Comes ready to eat from the package.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Job Sayers Home Destroyed By Fire Wed.

The farm residence of Job Sayers located near Alpine was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The son and daughter of Mr. Sayers were at home at the time. The fire broke out in a summer kitchen supposedly from a stove. The flames had such a heavy start that by the time the neighbors got there in response to telephone calls the building was beyond saving, so the fire fighters set about saving the household goods and succeeded in getting out a good share of it. The wind blowing in an opposite direction prevented the fire from spreading to the barn and other farm buildings. The loss is covered by insurance.

Miss Dorothy Frederick of Essex has just concluded a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Dawson. Mrs. Dawson and Doris spent the week end with her parents in Essex.

Mr. Benjamin F. Sayers has been confined to his bed for several days with a case of acute indigestion. His friends wish for him an early recovery. The hot weather plus sickness is nearly unbearable.

Miss Esther Gee gave a party Saturday night July 24 in honor of some young friends from Joliet who were visiting her and also Howard Hewson. They were: Mr. Hill, Mr. McDowell, Miss Marion Barber, Miss Lois Hodgson and Miss Dorothy Sanford. Miss Esther Gee went home with Miss Sanford for a visit.

MARLEY RESIDENT IN RECEIPT OF NEW BOOK

Griffin Marshall is in receipt of a book entitled "The Voice of the Pack" of which his nephew, Edison Marshall of Medford, Oregon is the author. The book is published by J. F. Cushing Co., of Norwood, Mass. The book was issued in April. The young author has three books to his credit. He is thirty years old, married and a college graduate. He is the son of G. Edward Marshall a former resident of Marley.

The frontispiece of the book shows a picture of an animal hunter drawn by W. Herbert Dunton.

Hindus Originated Numerals.
The numerals of today were invented by the Hindu merchants of ancient days.

Frankfort

PICNIC BIG AFFAIR

The picnic given at the Borman Grove Sunday afternoon and evening under the auspices of the Brotherhood of the St. Peter's Evangelical church was largely attended. Attorney Robert Martin who is candidate for the office of State's attorney was the big feature on the afternoon program and was much enjoyed. The Mokena band played in the evening. In all the picnic was a big success.

STRICKEN WITH SUNSTROKE

While working in a hay field Geo. Brandau was overcome with the heat on July 21st. Dr. W. V. Hedges was summoned. Mr. Brandau is able to be out again. This is the first heat prostration case reported this summer.

Mrs. Ebenezer Stephen is quite ill and confined to bed.

A big crowd attended the big barn raising on the Walter Brandau farm.

Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Lambermont have gone to Bloomingdale to visit relatives.

The Amite Club was entertained on Tuesday evening by the Misses Beulah and Viola Lankenau.

The Ladies Aid Society of the St. Peter's Evangelical church will meet next Thursday in monthly session.

Mrs. John Cordano of St. Joe, Michigan has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Peter Hanson the past week.

Born on July 21 to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pfaff, a daughter. Mrs. Pfaff was formerly Mary Hurley of Mokena.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Zechlin left Tuesday morning for an auto trip to Dowagiac, Michigan where they will spend their vacation.

The farmers are putting in every possible minute cutting oats this week. The hay crop was quite fair though somewhat short.

Mokena

Mrs. Wm. Arden of Maywood was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Marti over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Crate and son Harold of Joliet spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Marti, Sr.

Word has been received that Mrs. Beer of Blue Island suffered a paralytic stroke the past week. She is the mother of Mrs. Julius Hirsch of Mokena.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jackson were made quite ill by an attack of what is supposed to have been ptomain poisoning Monday caused by some food. Mrs. Jackson is still confined to bed.

Carnival to be Given at New Lenox Aug. 6

The Ladies Aid of the New Lenox Grace Episcopal church will hold a carnival on the school grounds, Aug. 6th. Everybody come and have your palm read, fortune told, picture taken and take a grab in the bag. Also take a guess at something. Plenty of good things to eat.

CLASSES RAISING PLEDGE FUND

The Sunday School classes of the New Lenox M. E. church pledged a certain amount toward the Centenary Movement and are now raising the funds required thru plays. The first of a series of three plays was given at the church parlors on Wednesday night by the class of Miss Alice Francis, the title of the play was "To meet Miss Monchalan". Ice cream and cake were served following the play.

The King's Herald's will give the next play at this church next Wednesday evening.

INJURED BY FALLING TANK

While engaged in moving a tank Wilbur Rapson had two toes smashed when the man helping in moving the tank allowed his end to drop causing the accident happened at Joliet, ing the tank to fall on Wilbur's foot.

John Spuehler is on the sick list.

Miss Rosecrans of Ashton is the guest of Miss Hope David this week.

Harlow Francis is on the sick list and is under the care of Dr. W. V. Hedges of Frankfort.

Mrs. Henry Jensen has return the past week from an extended visit in Joliet with her daughter Mrs. Sidney Batson and family.

Mrs. Charles Francis leaves Thursday for Ludington, Michigan to visit with her daughter, Mrs. Rolland Stevens of Daytona, Florida.

On August 11 the classes of Misses Hattie Francis and Hope David will give the third play of the series. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these plays.

INSURE YOUR THRESHING MACHINE

I have a good proposition to offer you on insuring your threshing machine whether on the job or in the shed, against loss by fire, lightning and tornado. Ask for the new rates just out. It will pay you well to look into this new proposition.

REMEMBER ALSO TO INSURE

your life in the Central Life Insurance Co. of Ottawa. Let me write your policy now.

514

H. J. LAMBRECHT, Frankfort, Illinois

Work on the hard road connecting New Lenox and Frankfort townships is progressing nicely. About half of the stone has been hauled.

The Misses Alice and Helen Francis leave Saturday for a three weeks trip to northern Canada as members of the Servis touring party.

Joe Weber has been nursing a sore hand caused by being injured at a factory in Harvey where he is employed. He has been off duty for a week.

Robert Campbell and family have returned from a delightful vacation spent in California. Mr. Campbell is back on the job again as local agent for the Rock Island.

A large number of the New Lenox Home Improvement Club members attended the county meeting held at Plainfield. Mrs. J. C. Urch read an interesting paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton and family Mr. and Mrs. Conay Hauser, Miss Rose Hauser and Mr. Harvey Hauser of Cleveland, Ohio have been guests at a house party at the home of Miss Hattie Francis the past week.

Mokena

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marti, Sr., entertained a number of relatives at their home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dews and Miss Rose Hoffman all of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. William Arden and daughter Dorothy of Maywood, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Crate and son Harold of Joliet and Mr. and Mrs. George Marti and sons John and James of Mokena.

Keen Analysis of Mankind.

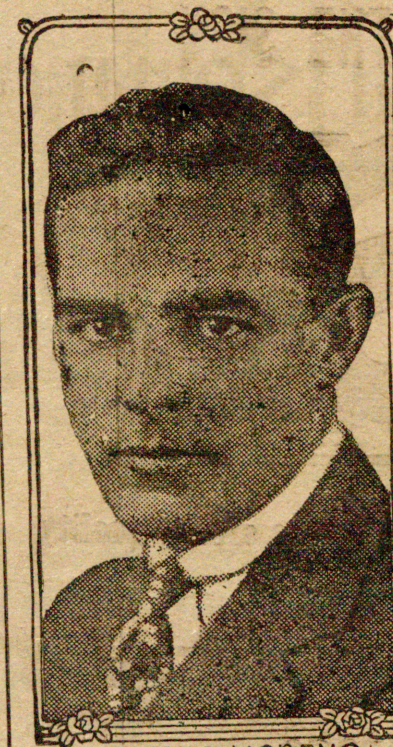
What a chimera is man! What a confused chaos! What a subject of contradictions! A professed judge of all things, and yet a feeble worm of earth; the great depository and guardian of truth and yet a mere bundle of uncertainties; the glory and the shame of the universe.—Pascal.

True Friendship.

It is a noble and great thing to cover the blemishes and to excuse the failings of a friend; to draw a curtain before his stains, and to display his perfections, to bury his weaknesses in silence, but to proclaim his virtues upon the housetop.—Robert Southey.

Rhodes Missed Fortune.

Cecil Rhodes spent \$450,000 drilling for oil in Mexico and gave it up as a nonpaying streak, or a freak.



ANTONIO MORENO

Inspired by the advice of an American actress, Antonio Moreno joined a stock company at Northampton, Mass., after completing his course at Willistown Seminary. Soon he was engaged with Constance Collier in "Thais." Then he went into silent drama and played with Edith Storey, Irene Castle and Pearl White. Then Albert E. Smith, president of Vitagraph, placed him under a long-term contract and introduced him to the serial. His fiery black eyes, black hair, complexion of "golden pailor" and a talent for expression make him the ideal type for the screen.

"Methodist" Church.

The word "Methodist" is derived from a Greek word, meaning method or rule. It was applied in derision to those following the methods of John Wesley, but he accepted the term and made it a feature that the rules and methods of the Savior were followed.

It All Depends.

"Smith must have bought a car," remarked Jones. "What makes you think that?" asked Brown. "He used to talk about the blank-blank automobiles," replied Jones, "but now he is talking about blank-blank jaywalkers."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For Sale

Bay Driving Mare 7 years old, weight 1100 pounds; broke for double and single driving.

J. W. OWEN

Mokena, Illinois

Tel. Frankfort 776 or

514 New Lenox 31-J-2

For Sale

Residence of the late Mrs. M. Butz of Mokena. Address Paul Butz, Admr., 338 W. 60th Place, Chicago, Ill., or

JULIUS OSWALD,

514 Mokena, Illinois

NOTICE

OF PROPOSED CHANGE IN RATES

To Patrons of Chicago Telephone Company:

The Chicago Telephone Company hereby gives notice to the public that it has filed with the Public Utilities Commission of Illinois schedules which will change the rates for all classes of service in Mokena, Will county, and that the said change of rates involves an increase in all classes of local exchange service.

A copy of the proposed schedules may be inspected by any interested party at the office of this company in Mokena.

All parties interested in this proceeding may obtain information as to time and place of hearing upon this matter by addressing the Secretary of the Public Utilities Commission at Springfield, Illinois.

CHICAGO TELEPHONE CO.

A. R. BONE,

512 General Commercial Superintendent.

I Am a One Pipe Heater

My name is

International Heater

I am the only heater with a one piece dome. I have made many families happy; I do not advertise much on paper, as that costs lots of money, and I am sold on a small profit, but I can give you a better advertisement—your home—if you let J. G. Oswald install me in your basement.

70 Degrees at Breakfast Time!

Nice warm rooms to dress in, a comfortable kitchen and a cheerfully warm dining room on the coldest mornings help to start the day right. All this comfort is yours this winter if you install an



INTERNATIONAL ONEPIPE HEATER

Through one pipe and one register it delivers clean, healthful moist heat to every room—upstairs and down. It can be installed in a few hours.

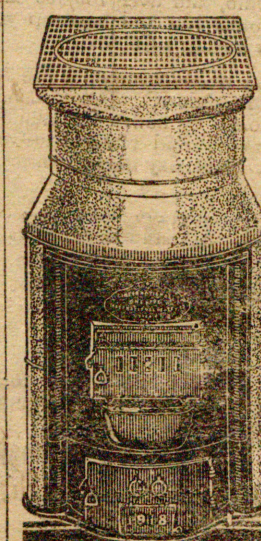
Costs little more than one good sized parlor stove, but gives more heat than several. Rids your home of the work, dirt and danger of caring for stoves.

Put in on a 60-day trial and guaranteed for five years.

Let us show you this remarkable Onepipe Heater.

J. G. OSWALD

Mokena, Illinois



Final Reductions at LEWIS BROS

First Anniversary Sale

Prices Slashed Regardless of Cost. Come Prepared to Take Home Two or Three Pair of These Remarkable Values Save on Shoes for the Whole Family

Buy NOW or You Will Regret Later

LEWIS BROS.

323 Jefferson St., Joliet.

Opposite Court House

